

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—No. 9.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1878.

WHOLE No. 737

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The bill-doing of voters by Roman Catholic priests has been carried to so high a pitch in the dominion of Canada as to vitiate an election. The pope and the bishops all decided that it was "the divine mission of the church to teach sovereigns to govern and subjects to obey," also that "Protestantism has not a single right." In Charlevoix county the election of a member of the house of commons in 1873 was contested and finally set aside on account of clerical intimidation of the voters. The court declared that undue spiritual influence is prohibited by the statute. One witness swore as follows: "My religious belief as a Catholic is that those who act in opposition to religion and their pastors go to hell when they die." Another witness said, "I was afraid, if I voted for Mr. Tremblay (liberal candidate), I should be damned." These doctrines are not openly preached in the United States, but the hand of the Jesuit is on the throat of Romanist voters, as shown at nearly every election.

The Sunday-School Lesson—tomorrow, April 28.

THE RECHABITES.
JER. 35: 12-19

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Will ye not receive instruction, to hearken to my words? saith the Lord.—Jer. 35: 12. CENTRAL TRUTH.—God will reward obedience.

The subject of this lesson in chronological order precedes that of the last by many years. It is the prophecy which was uttered in the fourth year of the reign of Jehoiachin, about 606 B. C., at the time of the invasion of Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon, who destroyed the whole country of Judah, and captured Jerusalem. He carried away many captives, among them the youthful Daniel, and much treasure including the sacred vessels of the temple.

This period of the invasion introduces to us a remarkable family called the Rechabites. They were descended from Jonadab the son of Rechab who is mentioned in II. Kings 10: 15-23, as a friend and ally of Jehu, who sided with him in his zeal for reform in his day, and especially in his crusade against the idolatrous priests of Baal. Some date the house of Rechab farther back (I. Chron. 2: 55) as connected with the family of the Kenites, who were descended from the father-in-law of Moses.

These Rechabites were men who had vowed that they would lead a life of simplicity, sobriety and virtue. Their father Jonadab, desired to keep his children free from the vicious habits of Israel, and to maintain their simple ways of living, and avoid the dissipations of a life in the city. They lived in tents and confined themselves to pastoral and agricultural pursuits. They were not to cultivate the vine nor to drink of its juices. They were to observe the laws of industry, frugality and simplicity of living, and were not to drink any intoxicating liquors. They were a community of total abstainers. They remained faithful to their voluntary obligations for many years, cherishing the commands of their father Jonadab with great fidelity, and preserving their distinctive existence as a community from generation to generation. It was a period of three hundred years from the days of Jonadab to the time of this lesson, and all during that time, while the people of Israel had so wandered from God and had given themselves up so thoroughly to idolatry and all kinds of corruption, this little tribe had remained true to the instructions of their ancestor, and the simple and virtuous method of life which he enjoined upon his children.

The prophet contrasts very forcibly the conduct of the Rechabites in refusing to drink wine when they were urged to do so, because their ancestor three centuries ago had forbidden them to do it, with the conduct of the Jews in disobeying the commands of Jehovah.

There are cases where piety seems to descend like an heir-loom in families from generation to generation. Good men do not always have good children. But as a rule the children of godly parents are more likely to walk in the ways of virtue than those of the ungodly. The Rechabites are a very remarkable illustration of this. We see them following in the footsteps of their ancestor for more than three hundred years and then pointed to by God as a lesson of rebuke to his disobedient and degenerate people.

There is a single family in the State of New York, now numbering about twelve hundred souls, which for five generations have lived only in an atmosphere of poverty, wretchedness, lawlessness and crime. Vice, disease, idiocy, and insanity have characterized each generation, a horrible record of the continued transmission, in the heart of a civilized and Christian State, of every form of vice and crime, how wicked parents are apt to have wicked children, and what a fearful power for evil as well as good lies in family training and example.

The example of these ancient Rechabites is a good one to us in this day, of the duty and wisdom of abstaining from the use of intoxicating drinks. These Rechabites were a beautiful instance of filial reverence, and received God's approbation. No commandment of the Decalogue is more impressive than that which commands this virtue. They who practice it are promised long life, which in the Bible is spoken of as a special mark of the divine favor. The sinner who is lost at last, is lost because he will, with a criminal madness, break over the barriers of God's forbearance, and in spite of them rush madly to destruction. But there is a limit to the forbearance of an infinite God. He will fulfill his judgments as well as perform his promises. Though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not go unpunished.

"Mercy knows the appointed bound,
And turns to vengeance there."

One who has been there says he gets more fun out of a meeting of creditors at a bankrupt's inquest than anything he knows of. You go into the room and find for the most part, a jolly set of fellows smoking, and some crusty old fogies with their "notions" about honesty and dishonesty. A friend of the "corpse" is generally nominated as chairman, and the motion, like every other motion at a creditor's meeting, is "carried." Then the statement is made. There are \$80,000 or \$100,000 of liabilities and about half that amount nominally in assets. Thirty cents, payable anywhere along in 18 months, is offered. An old fogie asks one of the firm what he meant by telling him a month before that he had \$50,000 stock, and owed only \$30,000. Member of the firm thinks he was misunderstood. The old fogie is willing to swear he wasn't. Another old fogie asks how their books stood at such a date, and he says they weren't balanced and the reason they weren't balanced, as it further appears, was because they couldn't make 'em balance, whereast everybody laughs. Then some one, who isn't so particular, says talking won't help anything, and he can't afford to lose time at this meeting, so he has several more to attend that day; whereat they laugh. He says the firm evidently needed capital, and took the only means they knew of to obtain it. Here on there is more laughter. If the creditors would accept these terms it would enable them to keep on; get a bigger store, and buy more goods than ever, and "stick" their creditors even worse next time; so he moves to accept the offer. The motion is "carried," the meeting adjourns, and somebody treats all around, the firm coming in for their share of whatever is handed out.—Post and Tribune.

"BLESSED are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God." Matt. 5: 9.

A thrilling account of the burial at sea, in the Indian ocean, of Rev. Dr. Binney, by his wife, (sister of Dr. S. W. Pattison, of this city.) Dr. B. was founder, and for many years president of Rangoon Theological Seminary for the education and training of gospel ministers.

I know you will all feel badly about his having been buried at sea, but first, as I have said, the thought was very painful to me, but only one short day and night has made me feel differently. It is the utter loneliness and dissolution of heart that distresses me, not that his dear remains are committed to the deep. The ocean does not seem hard and cruel that it has swallowed them up, but like a great living friend who opened her kind arms to receive the treasure, which she will safely keep till called upon to "give up its dead," when she will promptly obey the summons. We committed him tenderly to the Indian Ocean, whose waters lave the land of his adoption, and connect and mingle with those that wash the shores of the land of his birth and of the whole world. It seems to me to be fit that he, whose sympathies and prayers and labors were for the universal brotherhood of man, should thus be buried. When I rose this morning, instead of shrinking from looking out upon the "vast and dreary waste of water" as I might have done, I looked from my cabin window upon the grand old ocean with a yearning, tender care, such as I never felt before, and such as I think I could never have felt toward any little spot of earth however highly decorated or beautifully situated.

There was no display at his burial. I had him suitably dressed for the burial, and he did not look emaciated and haggard as he had done for the few passing days, but his noble presence commanded the admiration and respect of all. They covered him with the British flag, expressing regret that there was no American flag to add to it. After about seven hours the ship's bell tolled and all on board assembled on deck. The ship was stopped. The first and last two verses of that beautiful hymn, "Servant of God well done," was sung. Bro. Harris offered a suitable prayer without remark. The officers of the ship then lowered the body gently down, and after a few moments solemn pause the ship went on her way. All last evening and to-day, a subdued, quiet demeanor everywhere prevails. The whole thing seemed so sincere, so devoid of all parade or affectation, and so in harmony with the character of our beloved, that I could not but feel that the loving Father had ordered it all.

We are expecting to reach Rangoon in about eight days. There will be great disappointment when I arrive alone. The Karens will feel it deeply, but it is best as it is. The Lord has ordered it all.

THE MAN AND THE VINE.—In one of the early years after the creation of the world, man began to plant a vine, and Satan saw it, and drew near. "What planneth thou, son of the earth?" said the prince of the demons.

"A vine!" replied the man.

"What are the properties of this tree?" "Oh, its fruit is pleasant to look at, and delicious to taste. From it is produced a precious liquid which fills the heart with joy."

"Well, since wine makes glad the heart of man, I will help to plant this tree."

So saying, the demon brought a lamb and slew it, then a lion, then an ape, and last of all a pig, killing each in succession, and moistening the roots of the vine with the blood.

Thence it has happened ever since, that when a man drinks a small portion of wine, he becomes gentle and caressing as a lamb; after a little more, strong and bold as a lion; when he drinks still more, he resembles an ape in his folly, and absurd and mischievous actions; but when he has swallowed the liquid to excess, he is like a pig wallowing in the mire.

THE Portland Press gives the following statement of the treatment the York county, Maine, regiment received in Massachusetts—war of 1812:

"It was hoisted in every town in Massachusetts through which it passed on its way to the lakes, and on the shop doors of many of the villages was scrawled this legend in chalk: 'Down with the war hawks.' On their return home our soldiers received quite as shabby treatment. With true Yankee thrift the men of Massachusetts charged their exorbitant prices for so slight things as a glass of milk or a morsel of bread. Their homeward march through Massachusetts might be depicted in Paulding's lines: 'Saved this good land, and when the tag was o'er, Begged their way home at every scoundrel's door.'

THE wreck of womanhood is the saddest casualty that ever falls upon the human family. There is such a radiance of beauty in the virtuous household. There is heard the mother's voice. The ear is more tenacious of its memories than any other faculty, and the old man far out on the sea of life hears across long intervals of years and wide wastes of sin, always in tears and often in penitence, the gentle voice, in its old tones, of her who stood by the far away shore and wept over his departure, when he launched his little bark, perhaps while storms were gathering, and sailed away.

"My mother's voice how oft I hear,
Its cadence o'er my lonely hours,
Like healing, sent on wings of sleep,
Or dew to the unconscious flowers."

A WISE man one day asked the serpent, "Of what advantage is it to thee to deprive men of life? The lion kills and devours his prey. The tiger, the wolf, and other fierce beasts do the same, in order to satisfy their hunger; but thou bittest thine innocent victims, and sheddest mortal poison into their veins, without reaping any benefit from their death, save the cruel satisfaction of destroying." "Why asketh me this question?" rejoined the reptile. "Ask rather the slanderer amongst thine own race, what pleasure she finds in poisoning unto death those who never injured her."

"FATHER" and "MOTHER," these noble and daring names are consecrated by Scripture, and embalmed in our rich English store of poetry and of prose. And therefore every lover of the pathos and the power which they contain—every reverer of the associations which they enshrine, should become as it were a member of a great society for preserving them from the encroachments and inroads of those contemptible and trivial appellations which are more and more gaining ground.

Human Life.

"How sweet she is," said he; "how pure! how fair!"
I love to gaze upon her stainless face—
It seems to me a vision of peace and care,
He said, "It showeth only grace."

"How grand his face!" she said; "how calm!
It filleth me," she said, with strange delight;
His presence seemeth in itself a balm."
She said, "His absence bringeth night."
"So far away!" he said; "so high!
I am not worthy one so pure and sweet;
I only dare," he said, "in coming night,
To kneel and worship lowly at her feet."
"How great how good!" she said; "his face!
His life must be a dream of perfect rest,
He is so far away," she said, "from me!
And ah!" she said, "perhaps it is so fast."
—Paul Felix Brown.

Love.

The love that will soonest decay,
The love that is surest to die,
The love that will soon fly away,
Is the love
That is told by a sigh.
The love that is surest to last,
The love that a woman's heart needs,
The love that is steady and fast,
Is the love
That is spoken in deeds.

A CROCKERY CREAM-POT.

A KERICAM TALE.

Our china club met one evening at Sophy Grove's, and said: "There is a dear old woman with us from the country, whom I want you to see. She has a curious piece of old pottery, about which she tells a romantic story. I have begged her to come down stairs to-night and tell you the tale in her own way. Would you like to hear it?" Of course we were eager to do so, and Sophy at once brought Cousin Eunice to us.

"Well, I never! To think of your all sitting round to hear me talk, just as if I was a book or a libby. I'm afraid you'll be disappointed; but I promised Sophy, and I'll allers set by my word, so here goes. I won't show you the crockery till you've heard the story, 'cause they'd spile each other at first."

"Ye see, 'twas when we lived on the Yeller House Farm. Father he'd been dead more'n two year. He used to be, one time, real well off an' prosp'ous; but he signed his name to help his friends, an' crops was bad, an' omehow he got broke down, an' he jest gin up an' died, an' we on'y had the farm, an' that was mortgaged, an' we was poor enough, I tell ye. But we rubbed an' scrubbed along. Me an' ma was smart, an' not a bit 'fraid o' work, an' we wouldn't ha' minded nothin' at all if it hadn't been for Prissy—Prissy her name was. She was the baby ye see, five year younger'n me, an' jest as different as—as a rosebud from a cabbage. I can't tell ye how pretty she was—so soft an' white an' clean an' sweet, with yeller hair an' big blue eyes an' pink cheeks an' little white teeth showin' when she laughed; an' she was so spry an' little, an' she danced round like a robin, an' sing jest like one, too, an' when she laughed, why, 'twas the ruckiest, tinkiest, bubblest kin' of a noise, like Shiner Brook givin' over the steps!—stuns. She had such coaxin' little ways, ye couldn't no more say 'no' to her than—than nothin'. Oh! how ma an' me got by that little gal! She wasn't very strong, an' we wouldn't have her do much work. We sent her to school, an' we got her pretty clothes, an' let her keep her hands soft an' white. There warn't nothin' we wouldn't do for her. An' she was wuth it, too. There warn't no spilin' her. She was sweet all the way through; she'd beg us not to do so much for her, an' she'd try to make me wear her nice clothes an' her blue ribbons; an' when she went out to visit the big folks—for they took a deal o' notice on her—she'd allers bring home suthin' nice to me an' ma."

"Well, Prissy got to be nigh on to 18, an' she had a lot o' beaux, an' plenty o' good, honest fellows would ha' ben glad an' proud to marry her, though she hadn't a bit o' money, she was that pretty an' sweet an' cute. But she didn't seem to care for none o' 'em; she was gentle an' sweet-spoken to 'em, an' awful sorry when she thought she'd hurt their feelin's. But she says, she says to me, many's the time, 'But I don't want to marry 'em, Eunice, an' why don't they let me alone? I want to stay with you an' ma,' says she. But bimeby there come a young man to Wellsville, a boardin' to Miss Cap'n Hall's. He was a fishin' an' shootin' feller; had a great lot o' baggage—fish-poles that all took to pieces an' shet up, an' a gun, an' bags to put his birds in when he shot 'em, an' baskets to hold his shiners, an' punkin-seeds an' bullheads. He was a real well-favored young man, an' nice-mannered; an' Prissy she got acquainted with him one day when she went to see Creshy Hall, an' she took to him powerful, an' he jest followed her aroun' like her shadder, or like Mary's lamb in the bymn, an' I never see any one set so much by another as he seemed to set by our Prissy. Wa'al, of course I couldn't shet my eyes to it; an' so I went to Miss Cap'n Hall's an' I asked all about their new boarder—his name was Rice, Arnold Rice—an' she told me he b'longed to a real good respectable family in Providence. His father was a lawyer, and Miss Hall said she'd done sewin' for his folks, an' knew 'em real well; an' she said they was orthodox, an' in good standin' in the Baptist church, an' there warn't nothin' sly, or sneakin', or underhan', in the tribe. So that settled me, an' I jest give myself up to lookin' at the pritty pair, an' watchin' their love story—a better one than any I ever read in a book."

"It is a great while ago now, but somehow I can see it plain as print this minnit. He used to come walkin' home with her summer afternoons, an' I'd set at the window to watch 'em—him so tall and dark-complected an' strong and bold lookin', an' her so little, lean, fair an' scary. He'd look down on her with such a look in his eyes, seemed 's though he could eat her right up; an' she'd just give little bits o' peeks up at him, shy an' frightened like. 'Twass a pritty sight, an' I never got tired o' lookin' at it. I never asked Prissy no questions; I knew she'd tell me when she was ready. Things had gone on so for 'bout all summer, when Cousin 'Lias Bacon he wrote a letter to ma, an' asked her if she wouldn't take his little boy Moses an' keep him a spell. His ma was weakly an' run down, an' she couldn't stan' much; an' 'Mosey was' real boy, kitin' aroun' an' hollerin' an' stavin', an' made his ma most crazy."

So ma an' me we talked it over and we guessed we'd better have the young one come. Cousin 'Lias was a queer fish, an' never had much to do with his folks. He had a good o' money laid away, so 'twas thought, but he never give none away. Howsomever, his wife was a real nice woman, an' a long-suff'rin' one, too, for she had a pretty hard row to hoe with 'Lias Bacon, I can tell ye, an' we felt for her, me an' ma. So we wait back that he might send the boy along, an' next week the little chap came."

"He was good enough, as boys go, but he was up to his capers, an' he most raised the roof o' the old farm-house with his noise an' his didos. He was a little feller, on'y about five years old, but, oh! how he could yell an' screech. He ransacked the hull house from garrit to sullen, an' there warn't nothin' he didn't peek into a pry into. He used to spend hours a-playin' up in the attic under the rafters, an' he hid away his little belongin's there, an' called it his cubby-house."

"Well, he'd ben to our house nigh onto three weeks when one day we go a letter from 'Lias sayin' that his wife was real bad, she'd got some kind o' liver, an' the doctors thought she was dang'rous, so wouldn't me an' ma come over an' help nuss her. He said he guessed we needn't fetch Mosey, 'cause it might worry Harri't (that was his wife's name). So me an' ma we made our minds right up to go, an' we thought we'd take Prissy too, for some way it didn't look jest right to leave a young slip like that alone, and she courtin', too. So we told her she'd better put up her things an' come along, an' we'd get old Miss Tilcott to stay to the farm an' look to Mosey while we was gone. Prissy didn't like the idee overmuch, but she was allers gentle an' easy an' willin' to mind, an' so she got ready an' we went off. She contrived to see Arnold 'fore she went, an' she come in from her confab with him as red as a rose, an' her eyes jest shinin', so I knew he'd said some real sweet things to her, an' everything was right."

"When we got to 'Lias's we found Cousin Harri't pretty bad, an' we staid a week. Me an' ma liked it, for 'twas a change from farmwork, an' we 'twas a good, too, an' that allers makes folks feel comfortable. But Prissy she was humsick, an' I knew the reason why; so jest as soon as Harri't chirked up a little an' took to her vittles, an' began to set up an' see to things, I told ma we'd better be movin'. So we packed our duds an' said our says, an' come off. 'Lias didn't say much, but then that was his way, an' I knew he felt thank ye, ma'am, if he didn't say so. An' Harri't she went on enough for both, 'bout how good we was, an' how she never'd a got up without us, an' how she never could forgit, an' so on, an' so on."

"Well, we come off, an' Prissy she brightened right straight up as soon as we got under way, an' she laffed an' chattered like a chippin'-squirrel. When we got to the farm 'twas near sundown, but the old Yeller House looked real bright an' hum-like, an' Prissy jumped out real spry, an' says she, a-clappin' her hands, 'Oh, I'm so glad to hum!' Old Miss Tilcott she'd ben real trusty an' seen to things, an' took good care o' Mosey. He come a-runnin' up to see us, with his face jest a mess o' dirt, an' his white hair a-stickin' through the holes in the straw hat that was jest bought afore we went away. He'd ben a'ter the cows with Enoch. Miss Tilcott said he went ev'ry day, an' he'd took the awfulest shine to old Buttercup, the crumpled-horn cow, an' he called her 'Butty,' an' said she was his'n, an' he was a-goin' to take her hum to show pa an' ma. Prissy she run up stairs, an' I knew she was sprucin' up a bit in case somebody should drop in, an' a'ter a spell she came down with her blue print on, an' her hair all smooth an' shiny. But somebody didn't come, an' the blue print was all for nothin'."

"The next mornin' Creshy Hall went by the house, an' I was in the yard. She see me, an' she stopped an' asked me 'bout Cousin Harri't, an' then, says she, 'Queer 'bout Arnold Rice, ain't it?' An' says I, 'What 'bout him?' An' says she, 'Why, he's gone off, an' never said nothin', or let on that he was goin' till the last minit, an' things looks real bad.' Then she went on to tell how she and Miss Hall they was out Friday a'ternoon to 'paratory lectur', an' when they come home Arnold Rice warn't there, but he'd left a scrap of a letter tellin' 'em he had to go off sudden, an' he'd write soon as he could. 'But he ain't never writ again,' she says, 'an' folks see him go off in the cars with a woman, an' he kissed her when they fust met, an' some people thinks she was his wife, an'—'"

"She was goin' on very glib, when I heard a little rustlin' sound behind me, an' I looked aroun' quick, an' there was my Prissy slippin' down into a little limp heap on the floor, right by my side, with her little han's a-holdin' to my dress; I knew she heard it all, an' I took her up an' carried her into the sittin' room an' put her on the sofa, an' I shut out Creshy Hall, an' all the world but me and ma, an' we took care of our poor little lamb."

"She warn't the kind that bears up agin sech things. She hadn't much spirit, I s'pose. She was jest a soft, lovin' clingin' little thing, an' she give right up now. Hours and hours she lay an' cry, cry, cry, all to her own self, very softly, till I thought it would break her heart. We never heard nothin' more of Arnold Rice. I s'pose—I've thought so sence, time an' time agin—that we ought to ha' writ to his folks or suthin', but Prissy she gave right up herself, an' we kind o' followed her lead, an' never thought things could be helped. She never would have him blamed. If me an' ma said anything agin him—an' we couldn't help it sometimes, we got so riled up—she'd cry harder an' say, 'Don't! don't! I can't bear it. He's only changed his mind, an' I love him jestas much.' Oh, how thin, an' peaked, an' scrawny that little cretur did get!—her face so white and small, whiter an' littler ev'ry day. But her eyes was the wust. She cried so much that they were a-ways red an' swelled up, an' the blue seemed to wash all out on 'em. An' bimeby they hurt so she had to set in a dark room all the time, an' couldn't a-bear the teenyest speck o' light. We sent for old Dr. Terry, an' he looked at her, felt on her; an' talked to her; an' then he come out of the room, an' he beckoned to me; an' we went into the kitchen, an' says he to

me, 'Her eyes is very bad, an' she ought to go to a eye doctor to Bost'n, I don't know enough myself,' says he, 'bout sech things, an' there ain't no time to be lost.' An' he tried to explain things to me, how the optecles or suthin' was all askew an' out o' kilter, but I didn't pay much 'tention to that part of it, I was so took up with thinkin' how we could send her to Bost'n. I knowed 'twould cost a mint o' money, an' we was poor enough, ye know, I talked it all over with ma, an' we cried a little, an' prayed a good deal, and bimeby it come into our heads to try Cousin 'Lias."

We hadn't no great hopes, but we writ him a letter, an' we telled him all 'bout Prissy, an' asked him if he couldn't help us. An' there come a answer in a few days, kind o' grumpy an' crusty—for that was 'Lias's way—but it had a fifty dollar note in it. You better b'leve we was glad that day, me an' ma. We hadn't telled Prissy anything 'bout what the doctor 'd said; but now we went to her, an' we out with the hull story, an' showed her the money. But it didn't brighten up the little white mite of a face, or make the old laff come we missed so dreadful bad. She only kind o' sighed an' says, 'I don't care for my eyes now, but if you want me to be cured, I'll do anything for you an' Eunice, ma; you're so good to your little Prissy!'"

"Well, we took the \$50 note an' we put it into Prissy's workbox, an' we made up our minds we'd start right off the next day but one for Bost'n to see the eye doctor. That was in the mornin' about 10 o'clock. I recollect a'ter I put the money in the work-box an' 'ood it on the bureau in ma's bedroom, I went out to the kitchen to make some black'ry pies, an' all the time I was sittin' in 'sugar an' rollin', crust an' greasin' my pans, I was a-thinkin' and a-thinkin' o' the money an' the Bost'n doctor. I never can smell stewed black'ries to this day, much more see a pie with black-lookin' juice a-soozin' out through the yeller crust, 'thout thinkin' o' that day, o' little Prissy, an' the \$50 note."

'Twass that evenin' me an' ma was settin' in the keepin-room, an' Prissy a-layin' down on the sofa, when ma she says, Eunice, I most can't b'leve it's true 'bout 'Lias's sendin' that money. He's a near man, 'Lias is, an' like pullen' his teeth to git money out o' him. Do bring me that note, an' make it seem kind o' real.' I laffed a little, an' says I, 'Well, ma, seein's b'evin', an' I went to the bureau in the nex' room, an' opened the work-box to take out the note; but—'twarn't there!'"

I turned over the things, the spoons an' reels an' needles an' wax; I opened the little boxes, an' lifted the lids, an' looked an' looked an' looked, but it warn't there."

"Ma, I called out, kind o' quick an' sharp like, 'have you took that money?' 'Took the money!' says ma, a gitfin' up an' comin' into the bedroom. 'What do you mean, Eunice?'"

"Why," says I, all out o' breath an' p'intin' to the mused-up work-box, 'I mean the money's gone—Prissy's money.'"

"It can't be," says ma, "You never could find anything 'cept it was right under your nose!" says she; but her voice was a kind o' quavery, an' her hands shook as she turned over the things in the box an' hustled 'em out on the bureau. It didn't do no good; the note was gone."

"At fust we couldn't do nothin' but mourn and lament an' run aroun' like crazy folks; but bimeby we thought of little Mosey."

"That boy's took it," says ma; "I knowed it all the time;" an' an' she run out into the kitchen an' ketchin' up Mosey, who was layin' on the floor with the dog, an' she shook him one way an' then 't'other, an' fetched him into the bedroom, an' she an' me, both to once, we says, 'What have you gone an' done with dear Cousin Prissy's money?' An' Mosey he yelled an' screeched, an' kicked an' scratched an' bit, an' we couldn't get nothin' out on him till Prissy she called him (he always took to Prissy—I don't know who didn't) an' he went up to her an' laid his head down in her lap, an' he says, "Mosey never took no money. Mosey good boy. On'y took pritty paper out o' Pwissy's box." Me an' ma was jest goin' to up an' speak agin' but Prissy she shook her head at us, an' says she, very soft an' sweet, a-strokin' his mop o' yeller frizzy hair. 'An' what did Mosey do with the pritty paper?' Mosey give it to Butty, poor ole mooly cow. All et up now, down in Butty's tummy."

"Oh, young people, if you on'y knowed how I felt then! I see it all afore me now that him o' a boy had gone an' got that precious bill—the bill that was to give back Prissy's blue bright eyes that the sight was leavin' so fast; an' how he'd took it out to the barn-yard to play with, an' then tucked it into the old Buttercup's mouth, an' it b'ad gone, gone, gone! I can't rec'lect any more 'bout that night; it's too dark an' dreadful to think of. An' a few days that come nex', they was all dreadful too. We couldn't git no light; we dasn't ask Cousin 'Lias for more money, though it was his own flesh an' blood that had lost the bill he sent us, an' Prissy's eyes got wuss, an' she couldn't see much to speak of, an' we was 'way, 'way, down in the deeps. Prissy she was sweet and patient. She see we was cross to Mosey—we couldn't help it, could we, now?—an' so she made it up to him by cossetin' and codlin' him, an' keepin' him with her hours to a time; an' he took to her more an' more, an' 'twas a real cute sight to see him curled up on the sofa by her side, his fat, hard red cheek a-pressed up to her thin white face, an' his little brown han' a-strokin' her, an' him a callin' her 'Dee-ear Pwissy, pwtty Pwissy, mine owney-doney Pwissy.'"

"One day I was sittin' in the kitchen peelin' apples for a dan dowdy, an' a listenin' to Prissy and Mosey in the nex' room. He was mighty lovin' that day, an' he called her all the cunnin' names you ever heard on an' bimeby he says, says he, 'Oh, darlin'!' an' then Prissy she up an' bust out cryin', an' she says, 'Oh, Mosey! Mosey! don't never, never call me yer darlin', says she. An' I knowed then she was thinkin' o' Arnold Rice, an' what names he used to call her, an' I tell ye I thought of a few names I'd like to call him. An' I was a-goin' in to see if I could comfort her any, but I heard Mosey a-kissin' her an' a-sayin' 'Don't ky, Don't ky;

Mosey git 'oo pretty things,' an' he slipped down off the sofa an' went a-runnin' up stairs."

"So I says to myself, 'He's the best a'ter all. He's little, an' he's don't mind him, an' he's got sech little cunnin' ways, it helps her poor sech little heart.' So I kep' where I was, and I heard Mosey a-comin' down the stairs a-stompin' as usual with his little cow-hide boots; he was so proud on; an' he come into the keepin'-room, an' he kep' makin' a kind o' mooin' noise. 'Moo-o,' says he; 'here ole cow comin', Pwissy, an' then they goes to talkin', and says she 'Where did you get this?' I ain't seen it sence I was a little girl.' An' says he, 'In my cubby-house up tairs. This ole Butty, poor mooly cow!' Then I heard a kind o' rattlin' noise, an' then a rustlin' noise, an' then a rustlin' like paper, an' then nothin' at all for a minute, when sudden there came a kind o' cry, such a queer, sharp, but shaky cry, that I dropped my knife an' the apples, an' ran into the nex' room, an'—Well, this is the first thing I saw."

Unrollin' a large silk handkerchief Cousin Eunice rolled upon the table, around which we crowded at once, a piece of pottery. It was a creamer of the old marbled or tortoise shell ware in the form of a crow, its curled tail making the handle, its nose the spout.

"This cream pot," went on the old lady, "had been in our family a good spell, but it got put away, an' I hadn't seen it no more'n Prissy had for a long time. It was a-settin' on the little stand by the sofa now, an' right by it, all mused up an' crumpled, was Cousin 'Lias's fifty-dollar note. I ketchin' it out, I smoothed it out, I forgot little Prissy. It was hull, it was there all safe an' sound, an' I could ha' cried with joy. But I heard a half sob, a kind o' chokin' sound, an' I looked round quick at the little sister whose eyes would now be saved to me an' ma."

She warn't lookin' at the note, she warn't lookin' at me, she warn't thinkin', I'd ha' bet, o' anythin' short o' heaven an' everlastin' day. She lay a-smilin' sech a smile, an' a-holdin' close up to her poor half-blind eyes some pieces o' paper I couldn't make nothin' on."

"What ails ye?" I says, frightened like; 'what ye got, Prissy?'"

She held the papers out to me, all tored an' creasy, an' she says, a-laffin' right out like a bird, says she, "He writ it, Arnold did, my own true, good Arnold, the very day he went off. See, it says 'the 28th,' an' that was the time, you know, an' he loved me all the time."

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"Well, we laffed an' we cried, an' we kissed each other, an' we hugged Mosey; an' Prissy, her pritty pale face all smiles an' light, she kep' a-sayin' over an' agin, 'I knowed he loved me; I knowed it all the time.' Poor little creatur! what had she cried her eyes out for, if she knowed that, I'd like to know? But jest as we was goin' on in a crazy, loony kind o' way, like cats in canin' fits, the side door opened, an' in flew Miss Cap'n Hall, she didn't seem to take no notice o' goin's on. Her face was red an' she was that out o' breath she couldn't hardly speak; an' says she, a-gaspin' an' chokin', 'Oh, Miss Wilcox! Oh, Eunice! Oh, Prissy! I got a letter from Providence from Mr. Arnold's ma. An' he's ben sick—awful sick; he took the fever from his pa, an' he's ben dang'rous, an' thought he wouldn't git up; but he has, an' she's writ to say he's settin' up; an' jest as soon as he can travel he's comin' to Wellsville, where—' jest hark to this, Prissy, you poor little weedy weed!—where says his ma, he seems ter've left his heart. Who's got his heart, Prissy, you dear, blessed, abused, sickly little—' But we didn't ketch the last words, because of the hearty smacks she put on Prissy's thin cheeks, as she hugged and squeezed her to her honest old heart. She was allers a good soul, Mary Ann Hall."

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"Well, Parson Cook he allers said—I've heard him time an' agin—that 'twas a wonderful Providence all I ben a-tellin' ye, an' interposition, ye know, partic'lar 'bout the findin' the letter an' the money in the old cream-pot. But somehow I never could make it seem that way, though I don't throw no disrespect on Providence. Ye see, what was the use o' that kind o' int'position jest then? If Mosey hadn't fetched that crock'ry cow down, an' the letter turned up, why Mrs. Cap'n Hall would ha' been in a jiffy an' set things right; an' if she hadn't come, why, Arnold himself would ha' been here in a few days, an' then 'twould ha' been all right. But then you may say, 'But there's the money, how 'bout that?' Well, what was the use o' the money 'bout that? I don't like to crit'icis, but seems 's if it might ha' ben fixed dif'rent, an' the cow

found 'fore we got all tucked out with worry an' trouble, 'stead o' turnin' up jest when we didn't need her to set things straight. But I s'pose it's all right; tennerate, it's gone an' passed, an' little Prissy's got a grandson—her son Jabez's youngest boy—that looks the very pictur o' little Mosey, yeller hair an' all, an' I'm savin' up this cream-pot for him.—Harper's Bazar.

Man's Closest Imitators.

Four chimpanzees and an orang-outang have arrived at the N. Y. Aquarium, and are now on exhibition in a room above the fishes. They came in the steamer Hermann on Sunday, having been somewhat more than seven months getting here from the wilds of Africa. When six weeks ago the young chimpanzees "Nip" and "Tuck"—so named on account of its being nip and tuck if they lived in this changeable climate—reached the Aquarium, the fact of their being the first ever brought to this country was commented upon. It can now be said that the United States contains more of these remarkable creatures than are in captivity in all the world besides.

"Nip," as everybody remembers—for his interesting post-mortem examination was widely published—is dead, but "Tuck" remains, making, with the four just arrived, a fascinating quintet of hairy people. The oldest one—who has been given the scanty name of "Ed"—is nine and his companions are five years old, though how anybody has determined this fact, when their visages represent the accumulated wisdom of centuries, is a mystery. They are full of pranks. The three five-year-olds having occasion to dispute the possession of a rope, which dangled from the roof of their cage, glared a few moments at one another, as men would be apt to do, and then fought for it, as men would be sure to do. In the course of the squabble one seized the other—with the regular collar-and-elbow grip—and sought to trip him. The third, taking advantage of his companion's preoccupation, smiled complacently and began to ascend, seeing which the other two immediately ceased hostilities and turned their attention to him. He had by this time got well up the rope, but by mounting the shoulders of his comrade one of the creatures was able to grasp his ankle and succeeded in pulling him down, whereupon all three laughed. The man who has charge of them said "they fellows know what fun is just as well as we do," and, however this may be, they certainly succeed in playing immense practical jokes on one another. "Ed," the eldest chimpanzee, is three feet in height, the others being a foot shorter. The orang-outang—the first ever brought to this country—is exceedingly fierce, and glares through the wires at his more civilized brothers, who ignore him as inferior in a way which seems to leave no doubt of their humanity.

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She held the papers out to me, all tored an' creasy, an' she says, a-laffin' right out like a bird, says she, "He writ it, Arnold did, my own true, good Arnold, the very day he went off. See, it says 'the 28th,' an' that was the time, you know, an' he loved me all the time."

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She held the papers out to me, all tored an' creasy, an' she says, a-laffin' right out like a bird, says she, "He writ it, Arnold did, my own true, good Arnold, the very day he went off. See, it says 'the 28th,' an' that was the time, you know, an' he loved me all the time."

I pieced out the scraps an' spelled out the words—how on airth did she ever do it with her poor red eyes?—an' it really was a note Arnold Rice had writ the day he went off, sain' he was called home to his father, who was took with typhoid fever, an' how he'd got to go that very hour in the train with his sister, who was goin' through from Boston, an' how he loved her, an' wanted her to marry him, an' could she, an' when would she write to him, an'—Oh, I can't rec'lect it all; 'twass jest a real love-letter, ye know. An' oh, sech a time. Ma come in, an' we tried to tell her, an' we all talked to once, an' Mosey he undertook to say as how he fed old Butty with 'pwtty papers in his little tummy.' He'd rolled 'em up an' tucked 'em into the hole in the top here—ye see the lid lifts off, an' when he was a-talkin' o' old Butty, the mooly cow, he meant this old cream-pot he'd got hid away up garrit, an' not old Buttercup in the barn yard."

"Well, we laffed an' we cried, an' we kissed each other, an' we hugged Mosey; an' Prissy, her pritty pale face all smiles an' light, she kep' a-sayin' over an' agin, 'I knowed he loved me; I knowed it all the time.' Poor little creatur! what had she cried her eyes out for, if she knowed that, I'd like to know? But jest as we was goin' on in a crazy, loony kind o' way, like cats in canin' fits, the side door opened, an' in flew Miss Cap'n Hall, she didn't seem to take no notice o' goin's on. Her face was red an' she was that out o' breath she couldn't hardly speak; an' says she, a-gaspin' an' chokin', 'Oh, Miss Wilcox! Oh, Eunice! Oh, Prissy! I got a letter from Providence from Mr. Arnold's ma. An' he's ben sick—awful sick; he took the fever from his pa, an' he's ben dang'rous, an' thought he wouldn't git up; but he has, an' she's writ to say he's settin' up; an' jest as soon as he can travel he's comin' to Wellsville, where—' jest hark to this, Prissy, you poor little weedy weed!—where says his ma, he seems ter've left his heart. Who's got his heart, Prissy, you dear, blessed, abused, sickly little—' But we didn't ketch the last words, because of the hearty smacks she put on Prissy's thin cheeks, as she hugged and squeezed her to her honest old heart. She was allers a good soul, Mary Ann Hall."

"But how I am spinnin' this out!"

'Fore we got fixed up for Bost'n the red eyes got better, an' old Dr. Terry said he guessed he'd wait if he was us, an' see if Prissy didn't git well herself, without a eye-doctor; an' sure enough she did, an' by the time Arnold Rice came on from Providence the eyes was jest v'lets agin, blue an' sweet an' soft. An' we sent the fifty-dollar note back to Cousin 'Lias; but it come trav'lin' back agin, d'rected to Miss Prissy Wilcox, for a weddin' present. For there was a weddin' that very fall, an' Mosey had a bran'-new butternut suit o' clo'es to wear to it, an' stood right up by the bride, a-smugglin' his yeller head up agin' her till old Parson Cook said, 'What God's jined together let her man put asunder,' an' Prissy was Miss Arnold Rice."

"Well, Parson Cook he allers said—I've heard him time

SATURDAY, April 27, 1878.

To have remained neutral in the late University imbroglio would have been a crime. As an Alumnus of the University, we should have been justly censurable had the COMMERCIAL remained an unconcerned spectator, when as we believed a dangerous and unscrupulous man was seeking to destroy it, under the hollow hearted plea of sympathy for a crippled soldier, over whom he alone held the scorpion whip, ten per cent. mortgages. He was willing to annihilate Michigan's pride and boast if he could only punish a couple of men connected with the institution, and for whom he had fostered an intensity of hate rarely equalled. We are glad that so many of the class of 1850 stand by the University, and will unite with the large majority of the alumni in other classes to keep out henceforth this pestiferous Rose—Douglas matter. It would be a just retribution to the citizens of Ann Arbor who have aided in this onslaught on the University, if it had proved successful. The mourners in this city and many other parts of the State for Ann Arbor alone, would have been few—less than accompanied Tweed to his burial.

REGENT Cutcheon's speech at the late meeting of the board made a profound impression all over the state. The people of Michigan are getting to see that Beal has been operating all the way through for *Rice A. Beal* instead of Rose. He has got an elephant on hand he wants to dispose of, that incongruous collection of little value to the University, and already well paid for. Once rid of this elephant with a decree cancelled, and \$10,000 clear gain besides in his pocket, then Rose and his unbounded sympathy for the "crippled soldier" will ooze out of his finger ends. Depend upon it every proposition of Beal's will bear close watching. "The cat is in the bag" every time. We give the part of the speech bearing on Rose and Douglass:

He did not believe for a moment in the cry which had been raised of conspiracy against Rose. He called attention to the fact that the legislative investigating committee did not have the powers of the court and to the fact that the question of forgery did not come before them. The statement of Senator Christianity had misled many: "No forgery, hence no defalcation; Rose was innocent." That was the question; but there was \$2,400 in which the question of forgery was not involved. He was amazed that such a careful lawyer as Senator Christianity should have overlooked this fact, which he attributed to the haste in which the Senator had written. The Regent then gave a history of the bill in chamber, and of its amendment, showing that the Regents had settled upon that suit, and had requested that it be pushed to as speedy a termination as possible. The two men were put on an absolute equality in this suit. The case came on for the trial, which was one of the ablest ever had in this circuit. The court was assisted by eminent counsel on both sides from abroad, and himself deliberated some six weeks on the case. His vote at the January meeting not to discharge suit against Rose was founded upon elementary law. If the resolution had passed it would have been null and void. Every lawyer understood this. It was an elementary legal principle which had existed for over 200 years, as G. V. N. Lothrop said in a letter to the Regent, which he read. During the last ten days he had studied the case as to its merits carefully; had read the reports of all the Regent's investigating committees, of the legislative committee and Judge Huntington's decision; the latter with especial care. From the careful examination of the case during the past ten days he could not upon his conscience say that he believed Rose innocent and did not see how he could vote for the resolution. He had always desired to treat both Rose and Douglass alike, and to vote for this resolution would be to depart from that impartiality. He had had a tremendous conflict between duty and sympathy. The conduct of Rose was absolutely incompatible with innocence.

A Needed Union.

Mrs. M. S. Starr, in her late valuable address, accepting the office of President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this city, for the second time, made a timely appeal for union. "Shoulder to shoulder and hand to hand and with hearts united to God," in behalf of temperance work. She commended highly the citizens prayer meeting under the direction of the "union" as a source of great good, and made the following important suggestions in regard to the finances:

"We all know, every one feels more interested in a work in which they have money invested. As for instance, if a man has stock in a certain railroad, how much more eagerly he watches the interests of that road than any other. So with us; if we each of us contribute a little amount to further the interests of the union, we will take more interest in the workings of it and want to know what is being done. I would therefore suggest that every sister who wishes to know just how much she pays a year, give the sum of fifty cents, and those who do not care to keep any account of what they give, drop into a box which could be placed in the room, any sum which they please be it one, two, three, or five cents per week, thus giving all an equal chance of being interested in the work of the union. And now, my sisters, one and all, as we are commencing our second year and are about to enter our new room, which has been so generously offered to us and for which we are very thankful, let us all come to the front and do all that lies in our individual power to let the enemy know that we are conscious of the necessity of united action."

We will add, 1st, If the work in this direction is to be a permanent one, it will largely depend upon the women. But 2nd, The permanent value of the Women's work will depend upon its being based on the bottom principles of God's word, bravely protesting and witnessing against not only one single form of wrong doing, but any form that would cloak itself under the very noble

cause they are trying to promote. Success is not simply doubtful, but a questionable success which is built on a false basis. For "shoulder to shoulder, hand to hand and with hearts united to God," means building on a broad foundation, the "rock of ages," countenancing nothing that shall demoralize, destroy and bring a lasting reproach upon the temperance cause itself. When Christian Temperance Women daily with the devil under any form or disguise, and with bated breath countenance compromise, then woe to the land, and a genuine lasting temperance reform is far distant. A union to cloak and cover up the evils associated with a good cause means one of no long continuance and of little ultimate blessing while it does continue. We have pleaded very earnestly for the right of women to vote, using as a leading argument, that as voters their ballots would be found on the right side of all moral questions without compromise or questioning. If now women under the banner of a Christian Temperance Union, tremble and excuse and foster, and show the white feather in the face of one that is to overwhelm the very cause they have at heart, while doing an incalculable mischief to the rising generation of boys, and an infinite sight more because shielded by this good cause and Christian women, then while the fundamental principle of duty to bestow this political prerogative remains the same, a most effective argument in its behalf is gone and unavailable. "If this in the green tree, what in the dry?" We trust that our women, specially Christian women, will cement a union, if need be stand as a forlorn hope for a temperance reform that shall be an unmixed good, a cup full of heavenly blessing to the community at large.

An agent of one of the leading Hartford fire insurance companies told Gen. Banks the other day that the disastrous fires in the country were making a heavy drain upon the resources of insurance companies. In reply to inquiry as to the cause of those frequent fires, he said that the warehouses and establishments of solvent firms are seldom destroyed by fire—which is a Delphic oracular way of saying that the insurance companies have to make business losses good by paying for the goods which can't be sold and which are therefore burned up. This is a new, but very undesirable, way of relieving the "glut" in the market.—*Post and Tribune.*

"Why is Ireland sometimes called 'Hibernia'?" For the same reason that Scotland is sometimes called "Caledonia," and England "Britannia." Those names were anciently applied to those countries.

"When and how did the leap-year custom of ladies inviting gentlemen to parties, popping the question, etc., originate?" Leap-year is so called because it leaps forward a day compared with the ordinary year. The custom you speak of is a modern one, and we can find no account of who originated it.—*Free Press.*

A THOUGHTLESS person is of necessity a coarse and selfish person. When people do wrong to their neighbors, and give pain unnecessarily, to say "I did not think" puts forward no plea for tolerance, but is rather a reason for condemnation, and an additional peg on which to hang a sermon of rebuke. They should have thought; there is no good reason why they did not think; and if they did not, then they did wrong; and wrong is always wrong and reprehensible.—*Dexter Leader.*

It was not till Christianity became corrupted, that its followers became soldiers.—*Clarkson.*

The retention of war trophies in places of Christian worship is an insult to common sense.—*Ladd.*

FROM A WELL-KNOWN CLERGYMAN.—Washington, D. C., July 18, 1876.—Several years ago while laboring as a minister to seamen, travelling by land and water, and consequently exposed, I suffered much at times from bad digestion and its accompanying symptoms. On the recommendation of a friend I tried PERUVIAN SYRUP, and I am happy to say that it relieved me of the worst features of the disease, and I shall ever feel grateful for the benefits I have derived from this simple and efficacious remedy. CHARLES W. DENISON. Sold by all druggists.

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No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Boschee's German Syrup. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine were distributed, free of charge, by druggists in this country to those afflicted with consumption, asthma, croup, severe coughs, pneumonia, and other diseases of the throat and lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that German Syrup will cure them. The result has been that druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your druggist, and ask what he knows about it. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case. For sale by all druggists. 733-alt



Plows.

I have got the only genuine Chilled Plow, made at South Bend, Ind., which is the OLIVER. The Plow that all other manufacturers are trying to imitate, and do as near as they dare without coming in contact with the law. The Plow that all dealers are crying down and in the same breath say, "ours is as good as the OLIVER." New Patterns this year and \$3 cheaper than last. Other parties are advertising that they sell OLIVER Chilled Plow extras. If one quarter of an apple makes a whole one, they are—

I shall after April 1st be able to undersell the manufacturers and their agents of the McCullough No. 22 Curtis plow points and midsoles, and also points for the Welling (so called Chilled plow) by about 10 per cent. Their points will not be made in two pieces as they make and sell the OLIVER. I shall commence at a price of 35 cents each for landside and points. O. E. THOMPSON.

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Wishes to announce to the Ladies of Ypsilanti and vicinity, that she has on hand a large stock of Spring

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Call and examine our stock. Stamping a specialty.

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I want to make known to the people of this city and vicinity that I am in the above named business, at the store until recently occupied by Jay Worden, No. 15 Congress Street west, as well as at the Depot, No. 4 Masonic Block.

At either and both of these places I have, and intend to keep constantly, all the articles that belong legitimately to this trade. I have all the brands of flour that are common to this market, namely: that which is made at the mills in our own city, both upper and lower; also Rawsonville, Belleville, Delhi, and Dover. The latter is known in this market as "star flour." All sorts of Mill Feed, Bolted and Unbolted Corn Meal, Oat Meal of different grades, Oil Meal, Pearl Wheat, etc.

I cannot say "Prices to suit the times," because I cannot say what is implied by that term; but this I can say, my prices shall be uniform, the same to every man, woman, and child, whether of high standing or of low degree. When a price is changed, it shall be changed to all alike.

I mean to give honest weights when I sell, take no more than that when I buy, and shall rely upon a discriminating people for an encouraging patronage.

CHARLES WHEELER.

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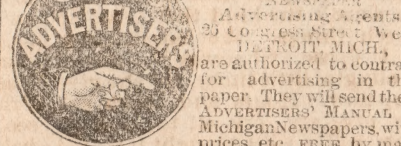
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This is the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

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gray. Who married the man once bald and gray. He used the Cure that lay in the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

This is the Parson, who, by the way,

Married the maiden, handsome and gray. To the man once bald and gray. But who now has raven locks, they say. Because he used the Cure that lay in the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

This is the Bell that rings away

To arouse the people and say Unto this fact, which here does lay— If you would not be bald or gray, Use the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

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659-741

YPSILANTI, APRIL 27, 1878.

It is outrageously ungrateful for the solid South to think of splitting so long as the Northern Democrats are so completely subservient.

New York Tribune: The Republican party will enter the Fall campaign with two first-class issues, assured resumption and opposition to Southern raids on the Treasury. It is in better trim than its best friends could have hoped for a short time ago.

Now that gold is obtainable, people do not want it. Banks that are prepared to redeem their notes in coin experience very little demand. This is due to the fact that there is no room for a doubt as to the value of our paper money. If we had the kind of paper money that circulated previous to the war, it would be different.

The Cincinnati Times says: "The party does not ask of the President that he shall use his high-office for the purpose of running the Congressional elections in the Republican behalf. It simply asks that he shall show, by his official actions, that he respects the party which elected him quite as much as the one that strove to defeat him, and that he shall not go out of his way to help the last and to injure the first."

Phil. North American.

Secretary Sherman deserves credit and thanks for his fidelity to resumption. His policy on that point resembles Lincoln's famous Greeley letter about the Union. Lincoln said he would save the Union in anyway that could be found available. Sherman's text about resumption is the same. He not only wants it, but he means to have it, if such a thing be at all possible. With silver or without it; with greenbacks or without; with the aid of the banks, if it can be had, and if not, then without their aid; with the help of Congress or without it, at the time fixed by law he is for trying it on.

New York Tribune.

The South's little bill against the National Treasury is so big that we have had to give it in sections. Another item—that of private claims—puts the whole demand made by the South during five months of the session at \$202,000,000. An attorney for a large number of Southern claimants, who would be the last man in the world to frighten the country with too alarming an array of his clients' expectations, has shown that three classes of private claims, now before Congress, amount to \$117,000,000, making the grand total probably at least \$300,000,000. Perhaps these are figures enough for taxpayers to feed on, but one more suggestion of the size of the Southern appetite will do no harm. The House Committee on War Claims has had under consideration a bill referring all war claims to the Southern Claims Commission. Under this bill it was stated in our Washington dispatches, some weeks since, that twenty-five thousand separate claims would be referred to that Commission. Only 2,000 of this number are before Congress, all the rest are before different departments of the Government, 12,000 being before the Quartermaster General's office alone. No doubt a vast proportion of these claims are from Southern and border States. Who will dare to guess how many million dollars they call for?—This is a live and lively question of the country.

One might have thought, ten years ago, that it was the manifest destiny of an American metropolis to be ruled and ruined by its criminals. But what, after all, has been the fate of the gang that was once so rich and powerful? "I have had bad luck," said the miserable old man Friday, as he fell back dead in jail. Have the others fared so much better? Garvey, living on the price of treachery; Woodward, exposing a cheek of brass to the scorn of a community in which he burns to be thought respectable; Sweeney, heaving the odium of his thefts on the grave of his brother—these are the only ones of the band whom the stern logic of retribution has spared from complete ruin. Yet who would change places with them? They drag about the world a chain that grows heavier at every step. They are cursed with a punishment that every year becomes more shameful and more galling. Connolly, poor broken hound, wanders in remote foreign places, hugging his stolen purse and hiding both from honest men whom he has wronged and dishonest men whom he has betrayed. More fortunate perhaps than any of the rest will the world account the man who died of a broken skull before the exposure came, and around whose bedside the gang kept watch lest he should repent and confess in his last moments; or the worthless fool who drank himself to death in Paris, with the cordial approbation of his shrewd confederates. There are many of the less important thieves about New York, but not one can show himself in public or carouse in the resorts that he loves. When the fraud broke down, the rogues themselves must have been astonished to find how unsubstantial were their fortunes, how sudden and absolute was their ruin. If we look for the fragments of the Tammany Ring to-day we find a few shabby fellows, with broken boots and sullen cheeks, skulking about third-rate saloons—and nothing more, except that lifeless burden which will now be carried from a prison bed to a dishonored tomb. After all, did it pay?

There are forty millions of people in the United States. If each one economizes but ten dollars—saves that amount in food or clothing or travel or luxury—the sum of that economy is a withdrawal of \$400,000,000 from the circulation of the country, and worse than that, a subtraction of \$400,000,000 from the necessity of production. In other words it is a paralytic stroke. If this is done several times we have a succession of paralytic strokes, and this is probably the secret of hard times.—Philadelphia Press.

Specific Taxes for 1877.

Lansing Republican.

In the Republican of March 29th, appeared a table showing the amount of specific taxes paid by various insurance companies doing business in this State. The following tables show the amount of specific taxes paid during the fiscal year ending September, 30, 1877, by the railway, street-railway, telegraph, freight, sleeping, palace-car, and mining companies. The total amount of taxes paid during 1877, by the corporations mentioned above, and including the insurance taxes previously reported was \$479,742.29.

There are no means accessible for comparing these amounts with the amounts paid in previous years, inasmuch as in 1877 several of these companies paid more than one year's tax, while several of them paid only part of one year's tax:

RAILWAY COMPANIES.

Detroit & Milwaukee,	\$25,171 40
Erie & Kalamazoo,	3,308 94
Grand River Valley,	14,940 00
Lake Shore & Mich. Southern,	35,544 00
Michigan Central,	184,083 20
Chicago, Detroit & Canada G. T. Junction,	11,227 64
Chicago & Lake Huron,	1,195 10
Chicago & Michigan Lake Shore,	11,336 33
Chicago & Northwestern,	13,067 01
Chicago, Saginaw & Canada,	43 26
Detroit & Bay City,	8,991 50
Detroit, Lansing & Lake Michigan,	15,032 64
Detroit, Monroe & Toledo,	6,575 74
Flint & Pere Marquette,	21,177 39
Fort Wayne, Jackson & Saginaw,	2,423 91
Grand Rapids & Indiana,	16,100 55
Hecia & Torch Lake,	1,048 80
Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw,	12,130 65
Kalamazoo, Allegan & Grand Rapids,	2,713 26
Kalamazoo & South Haven,	1,190 34
Kalamazoo & White Pigeon,	1,963 94
Mansfield, Coldwater & Lake Michigan,	161 09
Michigan Air Line,	3,128 69
Mineral Range,	2,080 02
Northern Central Michigan,	1,737 18
Saginaw Valley & St. Louis,	1,554 27
Traverse City,	447 40

	\$395,374 55
STREET RAILWAY.	
Bear Lake train railway,	\$50 00
Central market, Cass avenue & Third street,	262 18
Congress and Baker street,	269 88
Detroit City,	214 93
Detroit & Grand Trunk Junction,	140 80
Detroit Transit,	69 40
Fort Wayne & Elmwood,	730 00
Grand River,	115 50
Saginaw,	7 50
Street Railway Company of Grand Rapids,	175 00
	\$2,084 79

TELEGRAPH COMPANIES.

American,	\$889 32
Canadian,	75 50
McClure & Co.,	32 00
United States,	395 92
Marshall district,	40 33
Atlantic & Pacific,	164 32
Lake Superior & Mineral range,	105 58
Northwestern,	99 71
Western Union,	1,671 77
	\$3,478 05

FREIGHT, SLEEPING, AND PALACE-CAR COMPANIES.

Detroit car company,	\$130 20
Detroit car loan company,	138 36
Erie and Chicago car company,	1,304 22
International car company,	238 95
American car company,	128 03
Michigan lumber express company,	26 30
New England line,	18 30
North American car company,	59 49
Peninsular car company,	187 80
New York Central sleeping-car co.,	356 67
	\$2,583 42

COPPER MINING COMPANIES.

Adventure,	\$15 29
Allouez,	140 85
Atlantic,	688 14
Calumet & Hecla,	8,134 03
Central,	810 53
Cliff,	330 75
Copper Falls,	68 95
Delaware,	66 75
International,	3 99
Massachusetts,	1 13
Minnesota,	33 00
Minong,	63 25
Isleola consolidated,	635 15
Petherick,	50 39
Phoenix,	1,050 30
Quincy,	1,152 44
Ridge,	108 76
	\$13,353 68

IRON MINING COMPANIES.

Champion,	\$558 51
Cleveland,	1,456 61
Humboldt,	33 32
Iron Cliffs,	541 55
Jackson,	837 62
Keystone,	76 52
Lake Superior,	1,079 61
McComber,	172 82
Michiganme,	778 99
New York,	599 04
Pittsburg & Lake Angeline,	236 74
Saginaw,	571 22
Spurr Mountain,	209 37
Washington,	104 93
Winthrop,	76 52
	\$7,333 28

The mining companies reported as non-producing during the year were Bascroft iron, Buckeye iron, Carp river, Cleveland silver, Detroit and Colorado gold, Detroit and Colorado gold and silver, Dover, Edwards copper, Evergreen Bluff, Globe copper, Highland copper, Hope copper, Hungarian copper, Huron bay slate and iron, L'Anse blast furnace, L'Anse brownstone, L'Anse silver lead, L'Anse slate and iron, Magnetic iron, Marquette iron, Marquette brownstone, Mass copper, land and mining, Natick, New York, Nonesuch Peninsula, Scranton silver, Seneca, Steward iron, Teal lake, Union iron, Washington iron.

Michigan Trotting Circuit.

All arrangements for the summer meeting of the Michigan Trotting Circuit have been completed. Premiums amounting to \$40,000, will be awarded under the following conditions:

All premiums are for trotting and to be mile heats best three in five in harness, and will be conducted under the rules and regulations of the National Trotting Association as amended February 13, 1878.

A horse distancing the field or any portion thereof will be awarded but one premium.

In heats when eight or more horses start, the distance shall be 150 yards.

Heats in each day's races may be trotted alternately.

Hay, oats and straw, free to all horses entered in races. All others will be charged \$1 per day.

In this circuit the average distance is seventy-five miles.

In making entries please state class,

color, sex, name, former name trotted under within two years, if any; sire and dam, if known; name of party making entry, owner's name and residence. Sent by registered letter; if not registered notify Secretaries by telegraph that entry has been mailed in the usual way.

Entries for Adrian close May 28, for Jackson, Grand Rapids, East Saginaw and Detroit, June 3. Entrances to all races ten per cent. of purse. The provisions of rules 2, 5 and 7, must be strictly complied with. If owing to bad weather or any other unavoidable cause, any member of the circuit shall be unable to start one or more of its races on or before 3 p. m. of the last day of the week allotted to such member for its meeting, such race or races shall thereby be considered and declared "off" and the entrance money therein refunded.

The programmes of the circuit are as follows:

ADRIAN DRIVING PARK.

Tuesday, June 4—Three minute class, premium \$500. Class 2:26, premium \$500.

Wednesday, June 5—Class 2:37, \$500. Class 2:29, \$500.

Thursday, June 6—Class 2:45, premium \$500. Class 2:32, premium \$500.

Friday, June 7—Class 2:32, premium \$500. Free for all class [Barns barred], premium \$500. Free for all pacers, premium \$200.

The races are to be held at Jackson, June 11, 12, 13, and 14, the classes being given in the same order as above. The premium for the pacing class is \$400, and those for all other classes are \$1,000 each.

The Grand Rapids races begin Tuesday, June 18, and continue four days: The only difference in the arrangement of the classes is that the pacing races follow the 2:23 contest on the third day. The pacing premium is \$400 and all others are \$1,000 each.

THE DETROIT RACES.

Tuesday, July 2—Three minute class; premium, \$800. Class 2:26, premium, \$1,000.

Wednesday, July 3—Class 2:37, premium, \$800. Class 2:29, premium, \$1,000.

Thursday, July 4—Class 2:45, premium, \$800. Class 2:23, premium, \$1,000. Free for all pacers; premium, \$400.

Friday, July 5—Free for all class [Rarus barred]; premium, \$1,400. Class 2:32, premium, \$800.

By the above capital arrangement of programmes good races may be expected, exciting racing contests will be had, and Rarus will not get a thousand dollars at each meeting for an exhibition trot. Appended are the names and addresses of the Secretaries of each association of the circuit.

Charles Dupont, Detroit.
Harrison Coleman, East Saginaw.
George S. Ward, Grand Rapids.
D. J. Robinson, Jackson.
A. H. Russell, Adrian.

Prospective Trouble at San Francisco.

The inhabitants of San Francisco are alarmed. One Hearnay, heading the "agitators" against the Chinese is defying the authorities and alarming all decent people by his threats of arson. At an agitators' meeting the other evening he made an arrant hodgepodge of violence, among other things saying: "I hope to God they will get up the vigilantes again. I just want the authorities to lay low and let us alone, and you will see the biggest fight you ever heard of. Pixley said to me that the narrow-faced Yanks in California would clean us out, but I just wish they'd try it. I would drive them into the sea or die." He concluded with the following significant utterance:

"I tell them they are standing on a magazine. I would rather see San Francisco sink beneath the waves than become the home of Chinese lepers. San Francisco is a proud city; so was Moscow, but she was marked for destruction and laid in ashes. Our city is built of wood and if the vigilantes move one solitary step to break up the Workmen's party of California, I predict a similar fate for San Francisco."

This must be delightful reading for "the narrow-faced Yanks" whose capital is invested in goods and buildings in the City of the Golden Gate. One of them writes to the San Francisco Bulletin saying that he and many of his friends have engaged passage in the next steamer for Central America, for "this howling gang of agitators have turned the city topsy-turvy" and make it unsafe for peaceful Americans. He adds:

"To my certain knowledge these labor agitators are well armed; in fact, you can see plenty of them in the streets daily carrying muskets and guns, having probably bought them with money begged in the name of charity. On the other hand the Chinese are well armed and will fight like devils if forced to. The militia may be able to take a hand in, so that altogether there will be a terrible time when the word is given. This is a city of wooden buildings, wooden streets and wooden sidewalks, so that if a series of fires were started in different sections of the city when the wind was high, it would be a second Chicago fire. Things look pretty blue for San Francisco, and the sober-minded people are very anxious, and when the fire alarm bell peals out at night, more than half the population rouse up at once, trembling lest the fatal hour has come."

It is a fact that San Francisco to-day is really in the hand of these agitators, and even the State Legislature bows before their mandates. They have spies everywhere. What the end will be is fearful to contemplate. This correspondent declares that they only wait for the word to commence a scene of carnage unparalleled by anything ever known on this continent.

It is perhaps not generally known that work on the tunnel under the British channel is quietly progressing. The experimental shaft at Sangatte is already 300 feet below the water mark, a pair of pumps throwing out water which works plentifully; while in the chalk bed under the tunnel a trial gallery has been opened perpendicular to the shaft. If no serious obstacles are encountered in this gallery up to a distance of 8,281 feet, the grand tunnel will be begun.

THE SYNDICATE.

SECRETARY SHERMAN'S CONTRACT FOR THE SALE OF FOUR-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. BONDS.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—The contract entered into by Secretary Sherman and the syndicate for the sale of the 4½ per cent. bonds, names the following persons as parties to it: The Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, of the first part; and August Belmont & Co., of New York, on behalf of N. M. Rothschild & Sons, of London, England, and associates and themselves; Drexel, Morgan & Co., of New York, on behalf of J. S. Morgan & Co., of London and themselves; J. & W. Seligman & Co., of New York, in behalf of Seligman Bros., of London and themselves; Morton, Bliss & Co., of New York, on behalf of Morton, Rose & Co., of London, and themselves; First National Bank of the city of New York. These firms agree to purchase the following amounts of United States 4½ per cent. bonds upon the conditions stated below:

August Belmont, & Co.	\$4,125,000
Drexel, Morgan & Co.	1,825,000
J. & W. Seligman & Co.	1,825,000
Morton, Bliss & Co.	1,825,000
First National Bank of New York	1,000,000
Total,	\$10,000,000

The following are the conditions: First—The bonds covered by this contract shall be sold for resumption purposes.

Second—The parties of the second part shall have exclusive right to subscribe in the same proportion for the remainder of the \$50,000,000 4½ per cent. bonds of the United States authorized to be issued by the acts of Congress aforesaid; but the amount of bonds to be so subscribed for shall not be less than \$5,000,000 for each and every month after the present month of April.

Third—That the Secretary of the Treasury shall not sell, during continuance of this contract, any bonds other than such as by act of Congress may be provided to be sold for the payment of the Halfpenny or Geneva awards, and the 4 per cent. consols of the United States, except by mutual agreement of the parties hereto.

Fourth—The parties of the second part agree to pay for said 4½ per cent. bonds, par and 1½ per cent. premium, and the interest accrued to the date of application for the delivery of said bonds, in gold coin or matured United States gold coin coupons, or any of the 4 per centum 5:20 bonds heretofore called for redemption, or in United States gold certificates of deposit issued under the act of March 3, 1873, or in gold coin certificates of deposit of authorized designated depositories, that have complied with the law.

Fifth—The parties of the second part shall receive in gold coin a commission of half of one per centum on all bonds taken by them under this contract, as allowed by the act of July 14, 1870, and shall assume and defray all expenses which may be incurred in sending bonds to London or elsewhere upon their request, or by transmitting bonds, coupons or coin to the treasury department at Washington, including all cost of making the exchange of bonds, and shall also be charged with the cost of preparation and issuing of the bonds. No bonds shall be delivered to the parties of the second part, or either of them, until payment shall have been made in full therefor in accordance with the terms of this contract.

The contract is signed by the parties named above.

Death on the Niagara.

Monday, the first day of April, a beautiful spring day, was chosen by the fabled Spirit of the Cataract for the first sacrifice of human life this year. The old Indian belief in the certainty of an annual sacrifice of life being claimed by the Spirit whom the savages sought to appease by a voluntary yearly offering, receives all the support which the existence of constructive proof may yield. Voluntary offerings are no more made, but the death rate on the river yet runs to a height which superstition may easily construe to be the threatened penalty extorted for neglected sacrificial worship.

Two brothers, John and Patrick Reiley, residing at Chippawa, Ont., visited this place Monday, crossing the river in ordinary row-boats, one brother arriving sometime later than the other. After the business which they came over to transact had been dispatched, the two men started to return, about half-past six o'clock in the evening. One of the two boats having been taken back to Chippawa, the two brothers started to cross the stream together in the remaining craft. It is known that both the fated men partook more or less liberally of intoxicating drink while in the village, and in this fact lies the only explanation of their suicidal folly in choosing the route they did when they left Port Day for their Canadian home. For, instead of rowing up the river the usual distance before attempting to cross, the men pulled directly for Chippawa village. Two or three parties who were at Port Day when the two men started out noted the dangerous route which they had taken, but, as both the Reiley brothers were known to be well acquainted with the river they naturally supposed that when they found they could not cross so low down the stream they would pull up and cross in one of the usual tracks. In apparently utter ignorance of the rapidity with which the treacherous current bore the boat down the stream, the two brothers pulled steadily on their way. As the boat was swept lower and lower the attention of others on the bank of the river became attracted to the impending catastrophe. When the boat, as seen from this shore, had apparently gotten well over into the strong Canadian current, it had drifted far down the river, and at last, when too late, the brothers appeared to realize their position. The boat was headed up the stream, and the men bent to their oars with desperate energy. Finding that they were powerless to stem the current, and having drifted into close proximity to the first of the terrible reefs at the head of the Canadian rapids, the two men were seen to deliberately turn their boat around and with steady strokes pull their craft safely over two of the reefs. The watchers on this side of the river then lost sight of both men and the boat, but others on Street's island and in

the Loretto Convent on the Canadian shore, say that the boat safely jumped the third reef, when boat and men disappeared in the boiling rapids and were never seen again.

The supposition is that when the men determined to attempt shooting the reefs they had a faint hope that they might reach shore by taking advantage of the comparatively quiet water below the reefs—a desperate struggle for life which proved to be but futile and vain.

Pieces of the boat were found the next day in the river below the falls, but as yet nothing has been seen of the bodies of the unfortunate men.

The terrible tragedy has provoked plenty of comment on the judgment displayed by the unfortunate men in their efforts to extricate themselves from their awful predicament. So far as the judgment exercised by the two brothers may be questioned, it may be sufficient to say, that, in all probability, if their brains had been clear enough to have extricated the men from the rapids, their brains would have been clear enough to have kept them up the river in safe water in the first place.

Patrick Reiley was about forty-five years of age and was unmarried. John was about forty years old, and leaves a wife, but no children. A mother and two sisters mourn a double loss.—Niagara Falls Gazette.

A Texan Bull Fight.

A bull-fight with a lioness, which took place at San Antonio, Texas, on the 8th inst., is thus described:

Thousands of people were in attendance from points distant some twenty miles on each side of the river. The novelty consisted in the contest of an African lioness with a Texan bull. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon a handsome, well built Texan bull, with stout, short horns was turned into a large iron cage prepared for the occasion. Shortly after 4 o'clock a lioness was let into the cage with the bull. She was full grown but evidently old and emaciated. Several years ago she killed her keeper and by her appearance one would imagine she had been continually punished ever since. On entering the cage she sprang upon the bull, almost leaping over him. This was evidently in play, as she did not attempt to bite or scratch him. The animals then separated and cantered off in opposite directions. After a few minutes of quiet play the bull began to watch the antics of his opponent as she rushed around the cage, and he charged at her furiously several times. She managed to escape him each time, however, for about five minutes. At length the bull made an extraordinary charge, and catching the lioness on his horns tossed her about six feet in the air, then inclining his head a little he caught her again on his horns as she came down, twirled her about in the air and flung her some twenty feet from him. The lioness fell to the ground like a log, and was motionless for perhaps half a minute. When she recovered she glanced hastily at the bull and then dashed against the cage as if she wished to escape. The bull desirous of completing his victory, again charged the unfortunate queen, tossed her higher than before, and as she fell gored her almost to death. She was *hors du combat*, and the bull not having received a scratch was let out of the arena.

ANOTHER SCENE.

An extraordinary spectacle which recalls the stories of the wild beast fights in the old Roman amphitheatre, was seen the other day in San Antonio. The showman who is at present catering for the amusement of this gentle portion of our population evidently understands his business. Some days ago he entertained them with a contest between a bull and a lioness, and yesterday he varied the performance by attempting to get up a first-class fight between some Mexicans and four bulls. The bulls, like sensible animals, declined the wager of battle, and nothing remained but to drive them from the arena in disgrace. Of course the two thousand citizens of Texas who came to see the encounter were not to be disappointed. It would not be a very safe thing to trifle with them in that way, and so the bull which vanquished the lioness was pitted against the lion. The monarch of the forest was badly beaten by the monarch of the prairie, and when the lioness was let in as a reinforcement to her liege lord the bull, after tossing them over his head, pinning them to the bars of the cage where they fought and chasing them in ignominious fight, turned away from the contest in proud and sullen triumph.

Healthy Inflation.

From the Baltimore Gazette.

All the gold that is now locked up coming into the market as money will heavily inflate the currency, but it will be a healthy inflation. Every dollar of it represents actual value in American work and material already produced. Since 1873 the country has been practicing severe economy and atoning for the extravagance of the war period and the flush times that followed it. Every indication points to a better time in the future—not a time of booming business, high prices, lavish spending and sudden fortunes, but a period of more solid prosperity, of low prices, quick sales and small profits.

Mexico's Wealth.

Mexico's great source of wealth is in her mines, which embrace not only those of the precious metals, but also most of the others useful in the arts. From 1535, when the first mines were opened by the Spaniards, till 1875, the total coinage is said to have been \$4,450,000,000. Before the war of independence 3,000 mines were in operation, producing over \$21,000,000 in silver and \$2,000,000 of gold annually. The mines of Northern Mexico are the most productive in the country, and Chihuahua, Coahuila and Sonora are prolific in veins of metal, holding fabulous wealth.

Gen. Fremont is in Washington. He is shortly to become the president of a railway in the North. Mrs. Fremont is on Staten Island, and a well-known musician recently said of her that she is the most entrancing and appreciative talker he ever met. It is their daughter, Miss Fremont, whose hand is said to be so beautiful that an artist's mould has been taken from it.

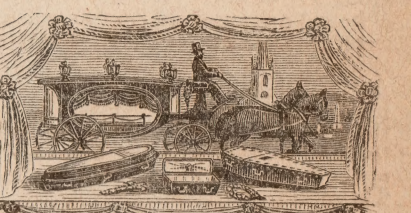
Mc & Mc, The live Furniture Boys, Are on hand this Spring with an IMMENSE STOCK

They have taken advantage of hard times, bought goods for cash, and intend to give their customers the benefit.

Call and see our PARLOR and BEDROOM SUITS, Wood and Marble top Tables, Couches and Easy Chairs, Baby Cabs and Cradles, Woven Wire, Hair and Wool Mattresses, and everything in the line of Furniture from a wood bottom Chair up to the most nobby Parlor goods.

We have a large stock of upholstering materials, and are prepared to do all kinds of job work in the neatest style, at BOTTOM FIGURES.

We also keep a full stock of



UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.
such as Coffins, Caskets, White and Black Broadcloth Caskets, Metallic Cases, Shrouds, Robes, and Habits. Having a fine Hearse, we shall hold ourselves in readiness to give our personal attention to this branch of business. NIGHT CALLS attended to by either of the firm on Huron street.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Coon's old stand, opp. the Hawkins House.

CURRENT TOPICS.

And now comes the dignified and staid Boston Traveller, and is willing to erect the whipping post in Massachusetts, for the specific purpose of punishing "wife-beaters." If anything would justify such a relic of barbarism, it would be the necessity for adequately punishing such brutes.

Last season was rather a poor one for English farmers, but this year's prospects augur a better harvest than they have had for five years past.

In Great Britain pastures and market gardens are becoming more common, and wheat raising less common. Nearly one million fewer acres of wheat are grown than a quarter of a century ago.

G. Henry Horstman, Consul at Munich, writes that during the last ten years American wares have been gradually finding their way into Bavaria. The hardware and furnishing shops now offer for sale many of our tools, agricultural implements, household utensils, and "notions" of general utility. They are sold not only in large cities but in rural towns. Canned fruits, vegetables, oysters, lobsters, and especially canned beef, ham and tongue, are finding a large sale. American toys too, such as steam-engines, building blocks and games, are readily sold even in the walled and moated town of Nuremberg itself, the traditional home of the German toy trade. At the last annual agricultural exhibition, held in Munich, during the "October festival," American products were notably prominent, and formed the greater part of the foreign exhibit.

Those who are contemplating a visit to the Paris Exposition will be interested in the statement, which reaches us by cable, that the prices of lodgings and all the necessities of life will be largely advanced during the continuance of the show. The proprietors of furnished apartments already make extravagant demands. The Grand Hotel will advance the price of a table d'hôte dinner to eight francs, and the cheaper hotels and restaurants will advance prices proportionately.

From the quarterly statement made by the sixth auditor, it is probable that the deficiency in the appropriation for the salaries of postmasters will amount at the end of the fiscal year to \$600,000. This deficit is accounted for by the increased salaries paid to postmasters, based upon illegal sales of postage stamps. The provision regulating the salaries by the amount of canceled stamps sold, has not yet become a law. There was, however, a deficiency in the same appropriation last year, but not so large, and while these fraudulent sales have greatly increased the deficit, yet the appropriation in the first place, it is stated, was not sufficient.

The indications of an extensive strike among cotton operatives in England are very suggestive. It shows that the cotton trade in England is depressed—the reduction beyond doubt having a competitive purpose, as against American factories. It also shows that the rate of wages is now as low as the workmen think they ought to endure.

The remarkable reticence which Bismarck has maintained during the present exciting diplomatic struggle shows that this ego has a great man as celebrated as William the Silent for keeping his plans to himself until they are fully matured.

The Philadelphia Press makes an exhibit of the earnings of fifty railways, mainly Western, for the first quarter of 1878, which is an increase over the same time last year of from ten to fifteen per cent. The Press sees in this increase another gratifying evidence of the tendency toward better times.

Mrs. Child has for years been collecting the wise sayings of all nations from the earliest to the latest times, illustrating the fact that, independent of creeds, there has been, and is, a universal faith in the existence of one Supreme Being, toward whom all human aspirations are directed.

An English lawyer has been sentenced to five years penal servitude for taking payment from a client out of goods for the alleged theft of which he was defending him on trial.

Dun, Barlow & Co's report of failures for the first quarter of 1878, showing an increase of nearly \$30,000,000 over the same quarter in 1877, excites a good deal of surprise, and considerable comment is made on the fact that the failures in the Western States show the large increase of ten millions.

The number of locomotives in Great Britain is 12,994. They draw annually 205,600,000 tons of goods, 309,000,000 tons of goods and carriages combined, and 530,000,000 passengers. The coal consumed for passenger traffic is 1,204,206 tons, and 1,924,000 tons for freight traffic, forming a total annual consumption of coal of 3,128,206 tons. Some of the locomotives weigh 40 tons.

While looking after the matter, Mr. Stephens should have the following added to the metric tables:

100 lawyers make one candidate.
100 candidates make one Congressman.

100 Congressmen make one door-keeper.—Washington Republic.

Business Failures.

The commercial agency of R. G. Dun & Co., report the failures for the first three months of 1878 as given below. In their circular they say: "We regret that it is not more encouraging in its aspect; but it should be remembered that we have passed through an exceptional winter, probably the worst that has been experienced in its effect upon the general retail trade of the country during the past 20 years. The results anticipated from the abundant crops have not been realized, and stocks purchased to supply wants have been absolutely unsalable, and, moreover, have had of necessity to be sacrificed. The shrinkage of resources during the past six months has undoubtedly, in the aggregate, been enormous, and has contributed to swell the figures of the failures for the past quarter."

No. of Failures.	Amount of Liabilities.
Eastern States.....	539
Middle States.....	350
Southern States.....	483
Western States.....	1,218
Pacific States & Territories.....	165
Total.....	3,355
	\$82,078,826
Dominion of Canada.....	655
	\$9,100,920

THE FARM.

State Wool Grower's Convention.

Condensed from the Kalamazoo Telegraph.

A convention of farmers and wool growers of the state convened at Kalamazoo pursuant to call, and organized by electing the Hon. J. J. Woodman, of Van Buren, as chairman. About 125 gentlemen were present. A committee on Resolutions, consisting of A. C. Gidden, Wm. Hind, O. P. Morton, S. F. McEntee and D. K. Rix, reported the following series:

WHEREAS, The farmers and wool growers of Michigan, feeling the rules adopted by the wool buyers in the leading markets of the State are unjust; that the dockage is fixed at a greater per cent of waste than exists; that the seller's interest as a party to the contract, is virtually ignored; and whereas, our wool growers have been developing a class of wool that ranks higher in the Eastern markets for its fineness of texture and length of staple which has been sold much below its actual value; and whereas, the present Tariff bill now before Congress proposes a reduction on washed clothing wool of 14 4-5 cents per pound, and an average reduction of 28 1-3 per cent; and whereas, under the proposed reduction on other agricultural products, by which Canadian wheat and flour will be admitted free, and other products admitted at a nominal value, with no compensating advantage to either manufacturer or consumer; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the dockage on bucks' fleeces not to exceed one-third of the actual weight, and unwashed wool, shall not exceed one-quarter of the actual weight.

Resolved, That the prices shall be agreed upon and the cash value determined before the transfer is made, and no further dockage shall be allowed.

Resolved, That the grade of delaine wool shall be recognized in the sale, which shall be sold upon its merits, or serve to enhance the value of the clip.

Resolved, That we are opposed to any reduction of the present tariff or to any change in any of the provisions of the statute, whereby a duty is levied on any raw material affecting the interests of agriculture. That a reduction of the tariff on wool, in its various qualities and conditions, is unjust to the wool grower, injurious to the manufacturer, and unequalled for by any exigency of the Government, and its only advantage injuring to the importer, for whose benefit the change is sought.

The question of washing and dockage was the chief one discussed, taking up most of the time of the convention and eliciting a very general interchange of opinion. The sentiment was unanimous that the percentage of dockage, as fixed by the buyers, is too great, and is unjust to the producer.

It was agreed that different qualities of wool varied greatly in the amount of shrinkage on cleansing in the factories, some losing twice as much of their weight as others. It was admitted that well washed wool was the best to sell if it could be sold on its merits, but complaint was made that, too generally, the buyer made no careful inspection, and poor and good went in alike, the latter having to suffer with the former. There was quite a sentiment against washing sheep at all, it being asserted that, as buying is now managed, there isn't enough made on the wool to pay for the extra work and trouble of washing, to say nothing of the risk of doing injury to the sheep by putting them while heated into cold water. On this last point, the following resolution was finally adopted, though with the development of considerable difference of opinion:

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this convention that the practice of washing sheep is injurious to the sheep, expensive and disagreeable to the owner, and had better be abandoned.

The chairman, by request, spoke of the operations of the present tariff on wool, which he claimed did not burden the consumer, while it did protect the farmer. He showed that the contemplated reduction would be disastrous. His remarks were very clear and satisfactory.

The resolutions, as reported were then adopted, and the convention adjourned.

Wheat Analysis.

The following is an analysis by Boussingault, the celebrated French chemist, on the ashes of wheat. Fifteen hundred pounds of wheat having been reduced to ashes, and subsequently weighed, there was found to be thirty-three pounds of ashes, which on analysis yielded the following substances:

Phosphoric acid,	15.51
Sulphuric acid,	0.33
Chlorine,	trace
Lime,	0.95
Magnesia	5.25
Potash,	9.73
Soda,	trace
Silica,	0.44
Moisture and loss,	0.79
Total,	33.00

There is no better way to test wheat than to grind it into flour, and turn this flour into bread. An analysis, therefore, of good sound bread will doubtless prove interesting:

Water,	3.25
Gluten and nitrogenous substances,	8.8
Modified starch, sugar, gum, etc.,	5.76
Mineral salts	1.1
Total,	100.0

The small proportion of mineral constituents in this analysis is due to the absence of bran in flour with which the bread examined was made. The nutritive properties of bran are little understood by the general public. We know that gluten is the chief constituent of nourishing bread, and also that mineral matter is necessary to our system; and we find too often that bran is richer in both gluten and mineral constituents than flour itself, as shown by the following analysis:

Wheat flour, Bran,	13.80
Gluten,	11.40
Starch,	73.52
Oil,	0.00
Woody fiber,	0.68
Mineral matters,	0.84
Water,	10.50
Totals,	100.00

Of course this is caused by defective grinding, the larger part of the gluten escaping in the bran, the very thing that should be guarded against—the presence of 11.50 of woody fiber is certainly much against its being retained in wheaten flour for the purpose of bread making, and it is a matter of congratulation not only to the consumer, but the miller as well, that means have been devised for separating the

greater part of this woody fiber from bran, and thus rendering the latter better available for more general use. The mineral constituents in which flour is so poor and bran so rich are precisely those which it is essential we should absorb, inasmuch as we find them present in the human body. It is therefore necessary, in order to make good nutritious flour, that only the woody fiber, or outer bran, should be removed from the berry in the process of grinding, so as to retain all the nutritive constituents of the grain. This woody fiber is the chief cause of the sudden blunting or glazing of the millstones, and the process which will entirely remove or loosen it, by decortication or any other means, is a desideratum in milling at the present time and would make a fortune for the inventor.—Scientific American.

The Michigan Beekeepers' Association.

Condensed from the East Saginaw Republican.

A semi-annual meeting of this association was held in that city last week with a fair attendance. President A. B. Cheney, of Sparta Center, in the chair. The first subject discussed was "Burying Bees." The questions considered the best means of wintering the bees. The general expression was favorable to burying the hives in the ground, in some dry spot, at a sufficient depth to insure a uniform temperature and making provision for ventilation, which was considered of prime importance, by leaving an opening at the top filled with straw. Putting into the cellar, and in various other positions more or less exposed to the weather, had been tried by different gentlemen present with varying experience. But a dry place with as equal a temperature as possible and good ventilation were conceded to be the prime requisites. Prof. Cook, of the Agricultural College, and others, gave instances of mistakes of vision or instinct of bees in returning to their hives or homes, going to the wrong hives and also to the wrong house when out in warm days in the winter. Several members took part in discussion of the natural history of the bees; how the eggs for queens are laid, whether they are different from the working bees, or drones. Also in regard to the food for queens, whether difference of food would make a difference in bees, or whether a change in food would change the character of the bees. Much interesting information was elicited on these points.

"How Shall We Increase our Colonies?" was next considered. Dr. Whiting's process was to get his queen bees fertilized and laying, then transfer combs from old hives to an empty old one and fill up with brood bees and queen and change their location, thus preventing their swarming and increase by colonies; and by putting a fertilized queen and the same process otherwise, and keep on increasing. Prof. Cook clips the wings of the queen, then if the swarm issues, catch the queen, put a new hive in the place of the old one, and when the swarm returns they will enter the hive. Then put in the queen and they are all right. Aside from this agreeing with Dr. Whiting, President Cheney believed the cheapest way would be to purchase colonies in the common box hive and transfer them into a movable comb hive. This would be cheaper than to raise queens. Mr. Bingham has a novel way of increasing his colonies and making a whole swarm complete in five months. When the bees have occupied the lower hive place an empty set of combs above the outer combs. The outer being all prepared for eggs the queen then enters the above, and will be laying her eggs in a short time; swarm the bees about three days before a heavy run of honey occurs. After this, when all the combs are full of brood and honey, take off the top and move to some new place, and thus make two swarms, keeping on increasing and following the same rule with all the other swarms.

The next question was "The Advantages of Comb Foundation." The general sentiment was favorable to the use of comb foundation for brood combs, but not for cap honey.

"The Extractor" was next considered. Mr. Bingham said the extractor was for separating the honey from the comb; that the latter might be used again, saving the bees much hard labor, also leaving the honey much nicer for market than the old way of straining honey. Mr. Whiting only used the extractor to make room for broods. Prof. Cook preferred the extractor to be all metal, and as light as possible, on account of cleanliness; would extract all the season if he could get 12 1/2 cents per pound rather than produce cap or comb honey. He would not leave too much honey in the fall for the use of the bees during the winter, but would rather sell it. Would extract while, or before, the bees evaporate it. Said it was just as healthy as when thick. He would not sell thin honey, but would extract it while thin and put it in a dry warm room to evaporate and properly ripen. The general sentiment favored these views throughout.

"Shall We Procure Italians?" was next considered. The general expression was favorable.

"Shall We Use Boxes or Sections for Comb Honey?" was next considered, and opinion was divided. Both were thought good, and the use of either recommended according as the honey could be best sold in the one or the other.

"Shall we encourage home consumption of our honey?" was answered in the affirmative, and to this end it should be put up in neat packages and sold at fair prices. Honey could thus be made to displace syrups and its large production be made profitable.

Resolutions favoring worthy inventions in agriculture, and condemning pirating upon valuable improvements, were adopted. The committee on apparatus reported, recommending the Bingham smoker as the best, speaking most favorably of the Bingham, Quimby and Langstroth hives, commending the Roat extractor, and approving various sections, boxes, shipping crates, etc. The following was adopted:

Resolved, That the essential requisite for a bee keeper is a good hive, (either a Quimby or a Langstroth), a good swarm of bees, a Bingham smoker, section boxes, a good extractor, a good market and a good operator.

The next meeting is to be held at Grand Rapids, December 4 and 5.

Easterly AND Leonard,

Headquarters for the Grocery Trade
Old stand of H. A. Weeks & Co.

Groceries, Crockery,
Glassware.

The Women say our TEAS
are the Best in the Market.

We Pay the Highest Market
Price for EGGS and BUTTER, in exchange. And we will not be beat in the purchase of the produce of the garden and farm.

N.B.—We keep a Delivery
Wagon, and deliver
our goods at all times of
the day.

EASTERLY & LEONARD,
South side Congress Street,
653 Second Store from Washington St.

Cheap Boots!

I have 300 pairs of Boots I
want to sell

CHEAP FOR CASH.

STOGA BOOTS,
KIP BOOTS,
CALF BOOTS,

PEGGED and HAND
SEWED BOOTS.

Every man or boy who wants to get
a pair of GOOD BOOTS CHEAP,
will do well to call and see the Boots and

THE PRICES!

Shoe Store in the Arcade
Block, Ypsilanti.

JOHN BOYCE.

April 6, 1878.

THE PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
STATIONERY,
WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will
sell at the VERY LOWEST Cash
figures.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day
and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM,

Opp. Depot.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I, JOHN HANNAH, being a blacksmith by trade, had often felt the want of some means whereby I could soften iron at the forge, so that I could work it at a better advantage. This induced me to make many experiments with different substances which offered the best prospects of success. It was on one of these occasions that I discovered the wonderful effects of Electro Silicon upon the HUMAN SYSTEM.

I had a defect in three of my fingers, which were bent or shut up in my hand in such a manner by the contraction of the cords, that they were very troublesome to me in my daily avocation. I could not handle my tools as I wished, and often thought that I would have my fingers cut off to get them out of the way. I had used every thing that offered any hope of relief, but all to no effect. Well, I say, I was working with Electro Silicon at the forge, and of course could not prevent its coming in contact with my hands.

I took no notice of the effect it had produced, until one day wishing to use a heavy hammer, I grasped it with my crooked hand, and much to my surprise I found my crooked fingers straightened out, and I had as much use of them as ever. I could hardly believe my eyes. I showed my hand to my wife and family, and a general rejoicing was the result.

I had a neighbor living about a mile from my shop who had a lame knee, caused by the cords being contracted by rheumatism. I sent him a bottle of Electro Silicon Liniment, and told him to use it thoroughly. He did so, and at the end of three months he was able to throw away his cane and walk to my shop apparently as well as ever. It had worked as it did in my case, producing a perfect cure. I gave it to others of my neighbors and friends (for miles around) who were suffering from swelled limbs, rheumatism, neuralgia, stiff joints, burns, etc., all of which it cured without any trouble. Finding that the Electro Silicon Liniment would penetrate the skin of man further than any other substance, it occurred to me that it must be good for the horse, and it has proved itself one of the very best applications in all external diseases occurring in that noble animal.

Prepared by the Electro Silicon Liniment Company, office 76, William street, New York.
Sold by all Druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.
Parand, Williams & Co., Agents, Detroit Mich.
J. S. Burdick & Co., Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.
R. Macready & Co., Agents, Elmira, N. Y.
W. H. Gregg & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.
Pulver & Fuller, Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Wonderful Times

The Russian Bear, after devouring the European Turkey, retires to the fairs of the Baltic for a summer's recreation, while the English Kitten jumps for the feathers that Bismarck blows about at will.

The SILVER DOLLAR, so dreaded by many, is being bowled upon the country. And to see how it knocks things down you should go to Frank Smith's Emporium and get the new prices for Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, Picture Frames, Baby Carriages, and the thousand other articles with which the Emporium is filled. Minor things have happened in these WONDERFUL TIMES that are spoken of for a day and are forgotten. But these will go down in history. There are few things that come so near the heart, and none other so near the pocket as a decline in prices. Please call at the Emporium and be posted in regard to these

Wonderful Times

Shoe Store in the Arcade
Block, Ypsilanti.

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April 6, 1878.

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W. H. Gregg & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.
Pulver & Fuller, Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Hall's Health Institute,

Academy Block, Ypsilanti.
Baths—Steam, Electrical and of Air
Opens the pores, removes colds, poisons, and biliousness from the system. Shampooing, rubbing and tonic treatment follows to prevent taking cold. These and other remedies are used to cure catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, diseases of females, of kidneys, liver, eye, ear, etc., etc.

HEALTHY LIFT AND LIGHT GYMNASTICS.
A thorough gymnastic system for ladies and gentlemen in twenty minutes once a day. Doubles the strength in three months. Does not fatigue nor exhaust. Refreshes and invigorates. Removes dyspepsia and indigestion. Tones the nervous system. Improves the circulation. Warns the extremities. Increases the general vitality. Office Hours—7 to 12 A.M., 2 to 6 P.M., 7 to 8 in the evening. 724

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Weakness, Loss of Nerve, and the best means
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and Heart. It contains 200 large pages, and numerous en-
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RHEA, IMPOTENCY
and ALL diseases
that follow as a
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Abuse; as Loss of
Vitality, etc.

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TUBE, PAIN IN THE BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PRE-
MATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead
to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave,
all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating
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\$300 Reward.

To the Sick and Afflicted.

DR. C. C.

LASURE

Local Matters.

—Don't forget Mrs. Dennis's opening to-day, at the Depot.

—“La Somnambula” is on the Musical Union programme for the next concert.

—David Carr, who went to Kansas last fall with James E. Seaver, has returned home.

—It is astonishing what good people the devil uses, sometimes, to wag his tail and subvert his ends.

—Rev. Dr. Pierson has gone to California, and has had to cancel his lecture engagement here for the present.

—The reform club dance didn't pan out very well. The boys are dancing to the silver dollar just now in their pockets.

—Davis & Co. are manufacturing, in this city, the most popular match safe in the country. They are selling by thousands.

—The adjourned meeting of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Trade Association takes place next Saturday. See call in another column.

—Notice that special, booking up the—corner of Cross and Washington Streets. He wants to do a nice job of work for you, as in days of yore.

—The Ladies of the Christian Temperance Union invite their friends to a social at their rooms in the Worden block, next Monday evening. Admission 10 cts.

—Woodruff is still mystified over that 5th ward. The fact is that last year it gave him 75 majority and this year his opponent 33 majority. Now make the most of it.

—Unintentionally overlooked—the fact that Rev. James Cooper, a former classmate, of Flint, exchanged with Rev. Mr. Boyden the 14th inst. He preached two instructive, able sermons.

—Capt. Cicero Newell's name is mentioned favorably in connection with the majorship of the First Regiment of State troops, made vacant by the resignation of Major Fox, of Detroit.

—J. A. Wilson, the baker, came near losing his life on Sunday last, an over-dose of morphine having been given him, of course by mistake. Prompt attention brought him around safely.

—Mr. Cottrell, agent of Dr. Pileher's work mentioned by us last week, is continuing his calls on the people. Receive him, kindly. Subscribe for the invaluable book, and you will be pleased and benefitted.

—A foot-race Monday between James Ambrose and Sammy Johnson at the fair grounds, was won by Ambrose, who was allowed a start of fifteen feet. The distance was fifty yards, and the time about six seconds.

—The court martial which was announced to take place here on Saturday last by the papers of the State did not go off; owing principally to the fact that no notification of a court martial has ever been received by the officers of the company.

—Clark S. Wortley has returned from New York, and has brought with him an elegant line of men's clothing, hats and caps and gent's furnishing goods. His store has recently been repainted, and, with his new goods, presents a beautiful appearance.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Newton return their sincere thanks to the citizens of Ypsilanti and others, who have so kindly assisted them to rebuild and refurnish their house and especially to Mr. Jacob Emerick and family for their kindness in providing a home for them while they had none.

—The storm Wednesday afternoon was quite severe in this vicinity. It struck the city in the neighborhood of the 5th ward school, smashing in several windows, on the plains it leveled the fences. The upolo on Mr. Laible's barn, and lightning rods were twisted to the ground. Apple trees were dashed into kindling wood. Mr. Robbins and others suffered.

—Prof. Lodeman's party is nearly complete, nineteen ladies and gentlemen having registered their names. Among the latter are business men, clergymen, lawyers, college professors, students. One of these gentlemen has traveled to Europe twice before; yet upon examining Prof. Lodeman's programme, and comparing it with others, he gave the preference to the Ypsilanti professor.

—One of the most emphatic proofs of the health of Michigan lies in the fact that the Knights of Honor, embracing a membership reaching up into the thousands and organized three years since, have so far only had one death, and this occurred by accident—a physician being violently thrown from his buggy, causing death. Other states of greater repute healthwise, furnish the recurring death lists.

—Two false alarms of fire have been sounded this week, both the work of the electric fire alarm apparatus. The first was occasioned by the wire coming in contact with the Western Union lines, and the other by Corwell's telegraph wire falling from the roof of the passenger house at the depot, during the storm Wednesday night, upon the alarm wire, thus closing the circuit and sounding the bells.

—Bishop Gillespie, of the diocese of Western Michigan, confirmed a class of eleven young ladies and gentlemen at the Episcopal Church Wednesday evening. The sermon and his address to the class, were excellent and impressive. The honor of making the beautiful cross of cut flowers on the right of the chancel, belongs to Mrs. John Gilbert; that of arranging the pyramid of plants on the left to Mrs. Samuel Post, and that of decorating the chancel to Miss Susie King and Addie Woodard.

—May day opens up in our city by an entertainment at Light Guard Hall, of a very attractive character. It is the renowned play entitled, “The Color Guard.” As will be noticed by the programme, the cast of characters is made up, besides foreign talent, of the leading young men and citizens in this city, and several young ladies—39 persons in all. We advise every reader to get hold of the programme, which gives the names of the actors, and details of the play. It is a military play, and J. H. Fay, the famous comedian, is a leading actor in it. The play has continued until Friday evening. It has been gotten up at considerable expense and hard work in behalf of our new band. This band proposes, if well supported in this play, to reward our citizens by nightly pleasing serenades during the summer. That prince of instrumental musicians, C. S. Skinner, the leader of the old band, assisted by E. S. Elmer, of Northville, is at the head of the new. We exhort everybody to give the boys a grand lift, enabling them to equip themselves up to the most advanced bands in the State. D. E. Keyes is a member and is pushing it with his characteristic enterprise.

—The annual business meeting of St. Luke's Church was held Tuesday morning, April 22d. The following gentlemen were elected to serve on the Vestry for the ensuing year: J. W. VanCleave, W. R. Root, S. H. Dodge, C. Spencer, J. H. Wortley, H. D. Martin, D. L. Quirk, C. E. King, C. R. Whitman, S. Post. The treasurer, Mr. S. Post, submitted his report, which showed a very satisfactory financial condition of the parish.

—We had prepared late in the week a reply to Mr. Joslin's speech last Sunday, but a press of work coming in, we are compelled to postpone its publication until next week. We shall give Rev. Mr. Pope's explanation of his meaning in regard to a “certain class.” We shall show up the falsity of all reform in the name of the devil and through his instrumentalities, even when sought to be covered up by reading God's word, by prayer, and the countenance of good men. The silent consent of even ministers don't sanctify an evil thing. It only lends a greater force and meaning to its own fallacy.

—The most convincing demonstration of the teaching of the card rooms, was witnessed at the late school meeting in an attempt by clamor to put down a speaker because of his known and emphatic hostility to such an institution under the guise of reform. It also demonstrates that a demoralizing practice under the cloak of a good cause is far more dangerous and debasing than in its legitimate place, (if it has any such place) the saloon. There has never been a time when the card players of the saloons would show a like discourtesy. The attempting to clothe evil practices with the garb of virtue is a long stretch toward heathenism, the building up of a roudly element surpassing even the habitants of the saloons, and its direct result at no distant day the breaking out in vices, drinking, drunkenness and debauchery exceeding any thing of the kind ever yet seen in this city.

—The services of Easter-day at the Episcopal church were of a peculiarly interesting and impressive character. Both morning and evening the full capacity of the edifice was tested, in the morning the aisles having to be filled with chairs to accommodate the large number present. The church was handsomely decorated with plants and flowers. The special design being strikingly beautiful and altogether admirably arranged. Unusual pains had been taken to make the choral part of the services interesting, and, we are happy to say, it was so. Miss Fanny Bogardus, who presides at the organ, has, with a wonderful of only a few weeks, reached a wonderful state of proficiency, which is owing no more to her previous training upon the piano than to her untiring energy. The services were conducted by the pastor, the Rev. John A. Wilson, and by the Rev. Mr. Fuller, who is at present residing here. In the evening Mr. Wilson was slightly ill, and although he was present, Mr. Fuller officiated alone.

—The boys and men engaged at Hillsdale in circulating a scurrilous sheet of the Paul Pry order, published at South Bend, have been arrested and are to be put through. That's the way to do it. No community is obliged to put up with these nuisances. There is plenty of law to summarily dispose of all offenders who engage in the disreputable business.

Concerning the Ypsilanti division and the installation last week, Dr. M. H. Williams, G. W. P., writes thus complementarily: “I had the pleasure of visiting Ypsilanti division No. 106, and installing their officers, on Tuesday evening April 3d. I met about 50 of the members and was much pleased on account of the good, earnest and successful work that had been done by the division during the past quarter. It has become a power for good, and unless the other divisions in the State and the temperance organizations of Ypsilanti keep their eyes open, this division will outdo them all. I was much pleased to find so many influential men, and especially old men, members of the division; one who joined last evening being 80 years of age. There are also several persons who have been entirely reclaimed from the power of strong drink through the good work of the division. The sons of temperance of Michigan may well feel proud and encouraged for the good work that is being done through their influence.”—*Truth for the People.*

—On the arrival of the May Wide Awake the children will at once turn to the four-paged “Classic of Baby Land,” “Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp,” versified by Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, and illustrated with some excellent Chinese pictures by Miss Lathbury. Just as fascinating will find the funny verses, “How the Frogs go to Sleep,” with the five funny illustrations by Hopkins. Another breezy poem, with a topsy-turvy illustration, is “Dropping Corn,” by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. All the children, especially the boys, will have a

good laugh over “Bobby's Shirts,” by Mrs. Annie A. Preston; while the article which follows, “Left-Handed Luck,” by Louise Stockton, will give them matter to think about more seriously. The older readers of *Wide Awake* will doubtless consider No. XVII. of the Poets' Homes Series, the most valuable article in this number, it being about Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, by Arthur Gilman, and illustrated by a fine portrait of the poet from a recent photograph. Then there are “Familiar Faces,” “A Child's Garden,” “Clean Hands, Pure Lips,” “In Baby's Tower,” “Daisy and the Princess,” “The Fifth Misfortune of Miss Muslin,” Only \$2.00 for a year. 20 cents a number. Ella Farman, Editor. D. L. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston.

The true principle for a nation, as for an individual, is, to suffer wrong, rather than to do it.—*Channing.*

War is a contrivance, by which the industrious poor are employed to settle the disputes of the luxurious rich.

For 15 centuries war has been a standing libel on Christianity, making it a by-word and a reproach all over the earth.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[REGULAR MEETING.]

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 22d, 1878.

Council met.

Mayor in the chair.

Roll called.

Present—a full Council.

PETITIONS.

From J. Howland & Co., and others.

Asking that a suitable place be fixed, by the Marshal, at west end of Forest Avenue bridge, for the fire engine to take water from the river.

Granted.

From Thomas Nind and others.

That a new sidewalk be constructed on the north side of Oak street, from River street east to premises of William Hall, and that the grade for said walk be established by the Surveyor.

Granted.

From A. P. Bucklin and others.

That a cross-walk be built across Huron street on the south line of Pearl street.

Granted. Ayes—Ald. Kishlar, Scovill, Cremer, Owen, Folliott, and Smith—6. Nays—Ald. Robbins, Thayer, and Kopp—4.

From Jacob Kopp.

That inasmuch as he had been taxed as much for manufacturing malt liquors as other parties had who made four times the amount he did, that \$50 of the amount assessed to him might be remitted by the Council.

Referred to Committee on Ways and Means.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

From City Clerk:—

To the Hon. Mayor and Common Council:—

GENTLEMEN—I have the pleasure of reporting that all the persons elected at the city election, held April 1st, 1878, have filed with me the necessary acceptance, oath of office, and official bond, as required by law, with the following exceptions:—

Martins L. Shuts, Supervisor Second Judicial District—no acceptance.

John Shemeld, Constable Second Judicial District—no bonds.

Yours respectfully,

FRANK JOSLIN, City Clerk.

April 22, 1878.

Also, communication from Messrs. Beakes & Cuthbert concerning suits of Moses Taylor and Prosper W. Smith vs. The City.

Accepted.

From City Treasurer—Annual Report.

Referred to Committee on Ways and Means.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

From Committee on Printing:—

Claim of C. Woodruff & Son, as correct at \$37.47.

Accepted.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

A. Crane, fourth quarter's salary..... \$25 00

F. Joslin, “ “ “ “ and cash exp., \$3 30

C. & F. Joslin, legal services and insurance..... 65 50

D. W. Thompson, fourth quarter's salary and street work..... 100 00

C. Woodruff & Son, printing..... 37 47

Ordered paid from Contingent Fund. Ayes, 10; nays, 0.

Caswell Coupling Co., hose cart and freight..... 151 00

F. P. Bogardus, salary and erroneous assessment..... 240 84

F. W. Cleveland, Constable fees..... 31 70

Referred to Committee on Ways and Means.

D. W. Thompson, street work, First Ward..... 15 52

do do do Third Ward..... 248 82

Folliott & Scovill, lumber, Third Ward..... 6 68

Ordered paid from First Dist. Street Fund. Ayes, 10; nays, 0.

Folliott & Scovill, lumber, Second Ward..... 30 88

D. W. Thompson, street work, Second Ward..... 55 56

Ordered paid from Second Ward Fund. Ayes, 10; nays, 0.

A. F. Kinn, medical services..... 15 00

Hewitt & Champion, wood..... 5 75

Shier & Davis, supplies..... 10 00

Ordered paid from Poor Fund. Ayes, 10; nays, 0.

NOTICES AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Committee on Streets and Walks:—

Resolved, That the Marshal be and he is hereby instructed to cause a sidewalk six feet in width to be constructed on the west side of Huron street, in front of property of Ward Swift and John A. Watling, within twenty days from this date, said walk to comply with the requirements of Section 4 of Ordinance No. 7.

Also, a sidewalk four feet in width to be constructed on the west side of Adams street, from north line of Congress to property of Clarence Harris, within thirty days from this date, said walk to comply with the requirements of Section 4 of Ordinance No. 7.

Also, a sidewalk four feet in width to be constructed on the north side of Oak street, from River street east to the west line of Wm. Hall's land, said walk to be constructed and put to grade within sixty days from this date, and to comply with the requirements of Section 4 of Ordinance No. 7.

Also, a sidewalk four feet in width to be constructed on the west side of Lowell street, in front of G. Jarvis' lot, within twenty days from this date, said walk to comply with the requirements of Section 4 of Ordinance No. 7.

And if any person whose premises such walks are hereby ordered, shall neglect or refuse to construct such walks within the time specified, it shall be the duty of the Marshal to employ some other person to furnish the materials and construct said walks, at a fair valuation, and report the same, with the account thereof properly attested, to this Council for assessment against such premises, with ten per cent. additional.

Adopted.

By Ald. Robbins:—

Resolved, That the City Attorney be and he is hereby instructed to immediately order the appearance of the City in the suit of Moses Taylor vs. The City of Ypsilanti, which has lately been commenced in the U. S. District Court for the Eastern District of Michigan, by stipulation of Counsel for said Taylor and the City, and to defend the same, and that the Mayor have authority to employ such other counsel to assist the City Attorney as he may deem proper and necessary.

Adopted. Ayes, 10; nays, 0.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet Monday evening, May 6, 1878, at 7½ o'clock.

FRANK JOSLIN, City Clerk.

A Pleasant Duty.

It is always a pleasure to recommend a good article, especially one that so admirably sustains its reputation

FINE CHRONO AND FRAME,

\$2.00.

BEAUTIFUL BRACKETS,

\$1.00.

STACKS OF WALL PAPER

—AT—

KEYES, next to Post Office.

Picture Frames made in twenty minutes.

Spring. 1878. Summer.

GOODSPEED & CONKLIN

HAVE RECEIVED A

FULL LINE of

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR THE

Spring and Summer of 1878.

We have the largest assortment in town of

LADIES' SLIPPERS AND WALKING SHOES,

In all the latest styles.

Our Line of Men's Goods Can't be Beat.

EVERYTHING NEW, AND PRICES THE LOWEST.

Give Us a Call.

Ladies' Serge Butt. Boots, \$1.50; do Serge Gaiters, \$1.00.

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES.

HENDERSON & SWEET,

MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &C.,

EDWARDS & COOPER'S OLD STAND.

709

TAKE THE

Ypsilanti Commercial

And get the Premium. All who pay to the first of March, 1879, are entitled to it. Subscriptions can begin at any time.

Everybody knows that the Commercial office turns out the best

Job Printing

of any establishment in the city, and that its prices are as low for good work as other concerns charge for poor.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the twenty-first day of June, A. D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the twenty-second day of June, A. D. 1869, at eleven o'clock A. M., in Liber 2 of mortgages on page 58, Jacob H. Marlin and Amanda Marlin, his wife, duly mortgaged to Anna Yost "All the east half of the piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti and State of Michigan, and known, bounded, and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing on a line with Congress street to the south-east corner of a line with Congress street to the south-east corner of lands heretofore owned by John F. Coon to Hiram H. Cooker; thence south along the east line of said Cooker's land twelve rods; thence east parallel with said north line and street to a point at right angles with the place of beginning; thence north twelve rods to the place of beginning." The said mortgage was afterwards assigned by the said Anna Yost to H. Isabella Elias by an instrument of assignment bearing date the twenty-first day of July, A. D. 1869, and recorded in said Register's office on the twenty-third day of July, A. D. 1869, at eleven o'clock A. M., in Liber 2 of assignments of mortgages on page 252. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, is the sum of five hundred and thirty-four dollars and eighty-six cents; and in addition thereto an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, stipulated in said mortgage. Default has been made in a condition or said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Now therefore notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, on the third day of June, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated March 2d, 1878.

ALLEN & HUNT, Attorneys.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by William Russell, and Sarah Ann Russell, his wife, to Benjamin Folliott, dated August 1st, 1863, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, Michigan, in Liber 2 of mortgages on page 30th day of October, 1863, which mortgage was duly assigned to Calvin Simmons, and said assignment duly recorded in said Register's office, in Liber 2 of Assignments of Mortgages, on page 196, on the 14th day of May, 1869, which mortgage was duly assigned by said last-named assignment to Sarah W. Dickinson, and said assignment duly recorded in said Register's office, in Liber 5 of Assignments of Mortgages, on page 616, on the fifth day of February, 1878, upon which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, Four Hundred and eighty-eight and 15-100ths Dollars, for principal and interest, of which sum Two Hundred and Fifty-four and 10-100ths Dollars is due and payable to Sarah W. Dickinson, and the balance of said amount to the personal representatives of said Hiram Barker. Notice is hereby given that on the 16th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, the following described land to satisfy said mortgage, interest and costs, and an attorney's fee of thirty dollars covenanted for therein, to-wit: Lot number six hundred and fifty (650) in Follett, Vought & Holmes' Addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw county, Michigan.

Dated April 18th, 1878.

SARAH W. DICKERSON, Assignee of said Mortgage.

BABBITT & GRIFFIN, Attorneys for Assignee. 736-748

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

In the matter of the estate of Henry A. Ballard, incompetent.

Notice is hereby given that for purpose of an order granted by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1878, there will be sold to the highest bidder, at the front door of the post-office, in the city of Ypsilanti, in the county of Washtenaw, in said State, on Saturday the eleventh (11) day of May, A. D. 1878, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day (existing to all incumbrances by mortgage or otherwise) all the premises or parcels of land situate in the township of Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-two (22), and all that portion of the northeast quarter of section twenty-two (22) lying south of the east and west highway running through said northeast fractional quarter.

Dated, March 29, 1878.

FRANCIS K. REXFORD, Guardian.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the twenty-fifth day of February, A. D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the twenty-eighth day of February, A. D. 1876, at nine o'clock and twenty minutes A. M., in Liber 52 of mortgages on page 509, Mary W. Cheney and Josephine A. Cheney duly mortgaged to Sullivan M. Cutchum "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the city of Ypsilanti in the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The north two rods in width extending the whole length of lot ninety-three and the whole lot number ninety-four, in the village (now city) of Ypsilanti." The said mortgage was afterwards assigned, by the said Sullivan M. Cutchum, to James Miller by an instrument of assignment bearing date the twenty-fifth day of February, A. D. 1876, and recorded in said Register's office on the twenty-ninth day of August, A. D. 1876, at one o'clock and fifteen minutes P. M., in Liber 6 of assignments of mortgages on page 240. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, is the sum of four hundred and fifty-two and 50-100ths cents; and in addition thereto an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars, stipulated in said mortgage. Default has been made in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no proceeding either at law or in equity, having been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Therefore notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, on the first day of May, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated, February 23d, 1878.

ALLEN & HUNT, Attorneys.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Detroit Express..... Arrive 11:45 A. M.

Mail..... 5:20 P. M.

Evening Express..... 6:05 P. M.

Mail..... 8:10 A. M.

GOING EAST.

Detroit Express..... Arrive 11:40 A. M.

Mail..... 4:50 P. M.

Evening Express..... 6:43 P. M.

Mail..... 9:05 A. M.

GOING WEST.

Detroit Express..... Arrive 11:40 A. M.

Mail..... 4:50 P. M.

Evening Express..... 6:43 P. M.

Mail..... 9:05 A. M.